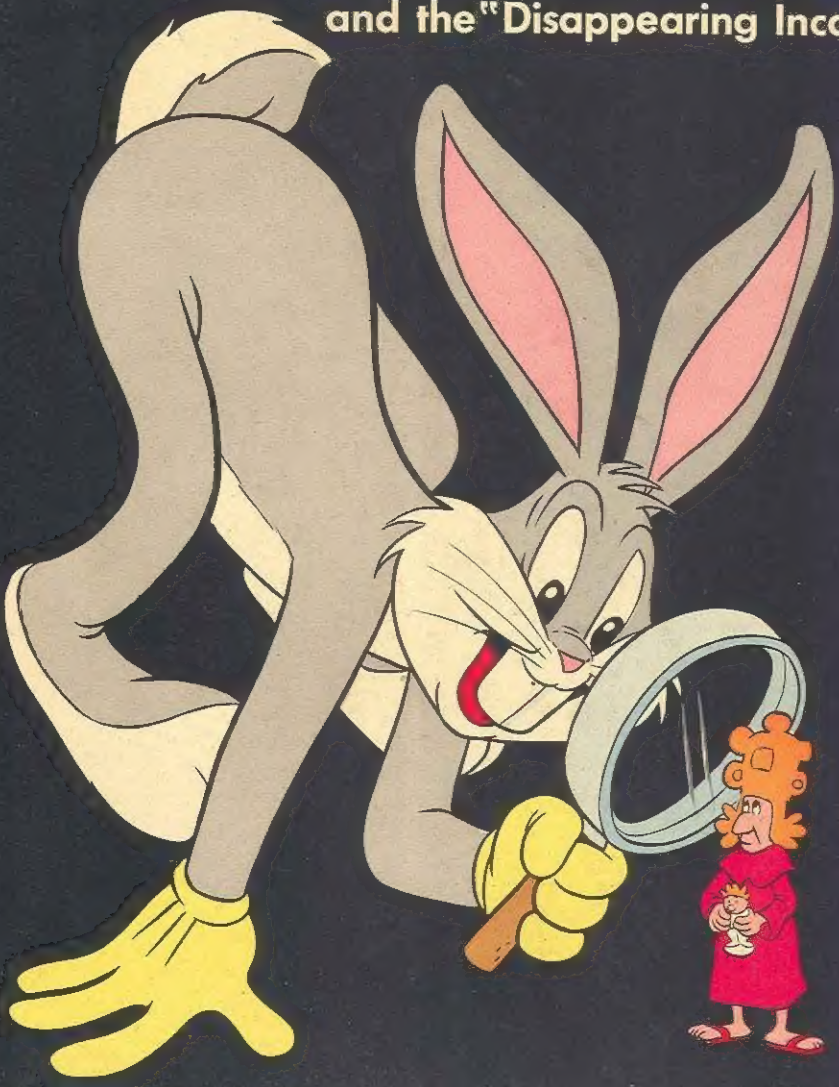
DELL

10¢

APRIL-MAY

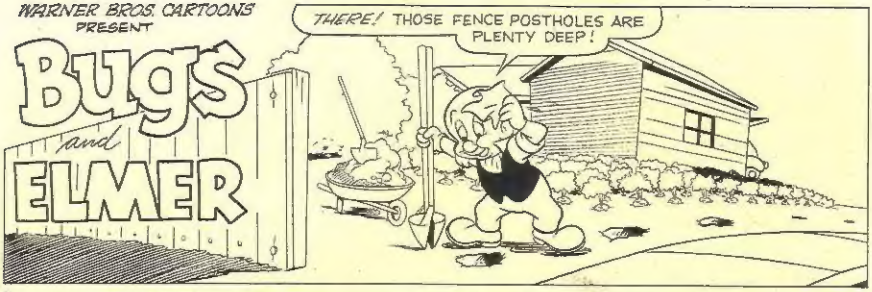
Bugs Bunny

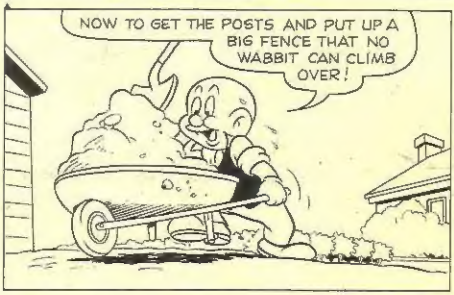
and the "Disappearing Incas"

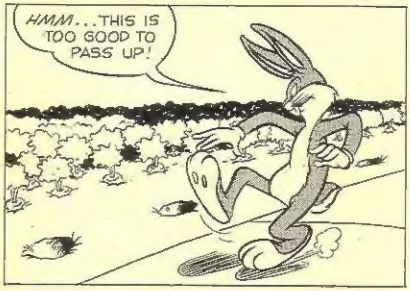


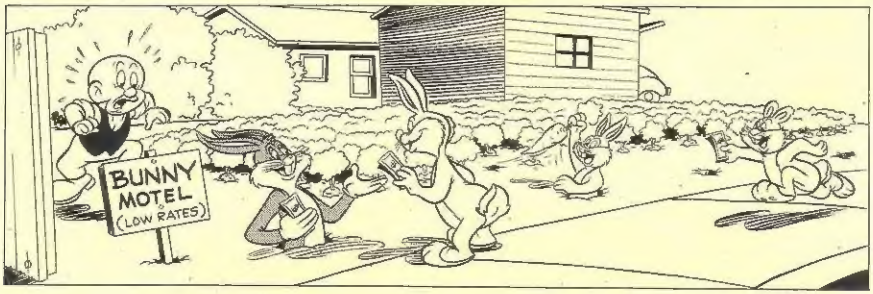
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Bugs and ELMER









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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present

BUGS BUNNY

in DISAPPEARING INCAS

TODAY

BIJOU Theater

THE HITCHHAIL "SIX-GUN RIDES AGAIN"

AND DON'T EVER TRY TO SNEAK IN HERE AGAIN!

O-OOOF!!!

WHAT HAPPENED, BUGS?

(SIGH!) THEY'VE FINALLY MADE THE BIJOU BUGS BUNNY-PROOF!

MY AFTERNOONS OF *FREE* ENTERTAINMENT HAVE COME TO AN END!

I'M ON MY WAY TO THE *MUSEUM!* THERE'S PLENTY OF ENTERTAINMENT THERE! COME WITH ME!

THE *MUSEUM??* AW, PORKY, IT'S JUST FULL OF OLD STUFFED ANIMALS AND...!

BUT IT'S ALL *FREE*, BUGS!

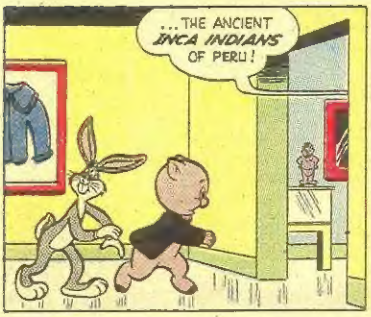
FREE?? WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?? LET'S GO, DOC!

LATER...

THE SALEM VILLAGE EXHIBIT

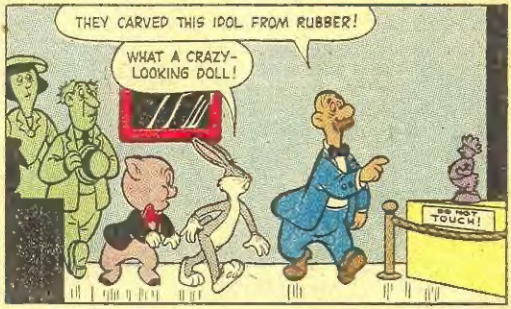
BOY! WHAT KING-SIZED HAND AND TOOTSIE CUFFS!

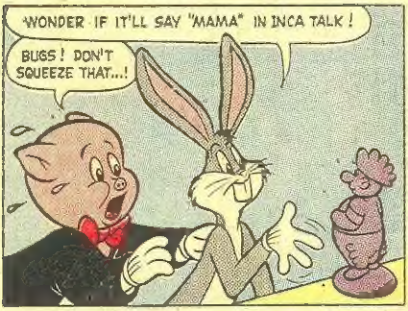
AND NOW WE MOVE ALONG TO...

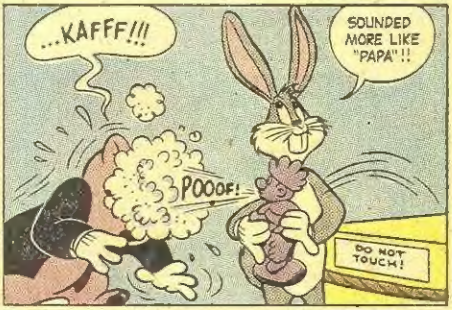

...THE ANCIENT INCA INDIANS OF PERU!

THE INCAS WERE A FIERCE, HIGHLY-CIVILIZED TRIBE UNTIL THEY WERE CONQUERED BY THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORES FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

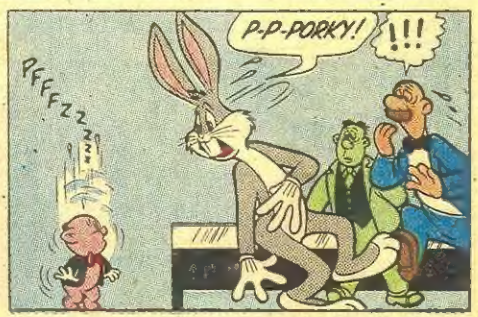
THEY WORSHIPED THEIR SUN GOD IN GIANT STONE TEMPLES LIKE THIS!
WOW! SOME PILE OF PEBBLES!
MODEL OF INCA TEMPLE

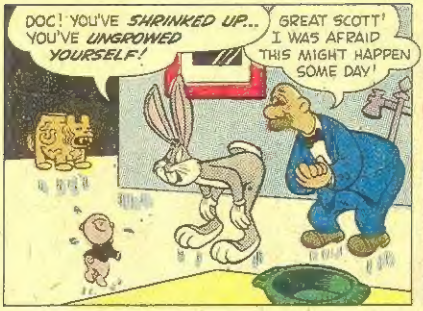

THEY CARVED THIS IDOL FROM RUBBER!
WHAT A CRAZY-LOOKING DOLL!
DO NOT TOUCH!


WONDER IF IT'LL SAY "MAMA" IN INCA TALK!
BUGS! DON'T SQUEEZE THAT...!


...KAFFF!!!
SOUNDED MORE LIKE "PAPA"!!
POOOF!
DO NOT TOUCH!

(TSK! TSK!) WHOEVER'S S'POSED TO DUST THIS DUMP IS SURE GOOFING OFF, ISN'T HE, PORKY?
PFFFZZZZ!


P-P-PORKY!
!!!
PFFFZZ


DOC! YOU'VE SHRINKED UP... YOU'VE UNGROWED YOURSELF!
GREAT SCOTT! I WAS AFRAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN SOME DAY!

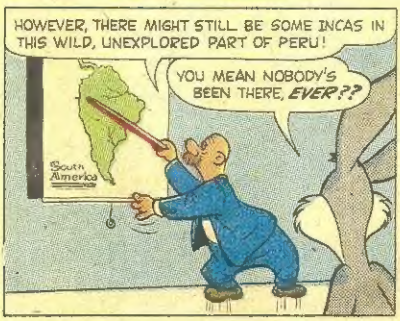
YOU WERE?
YES! WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE PUT THAT IDOL WHERE SOME NUMBSKULL COULD REACH IT! IT STILL CONTAINED INCA SHRINKING DUST!!

SH-SHRINKING DUST?
THE INCAS SNIFFED IT TO HIDE FROM THEIR ENEMIES!

THEY'D SHRINK RIGHT DOWN TO THE SIZE OF THIS POOR LITTLE FELLOW! WHEN DANGER PASSED, THEY'D GROW THEMSELVES BACK TO NORMAL SIZE!
WHEW! I WAS SCARED PORKY WAS STUCK LIKE THAT! HOW DO WE PUMP HIM BACK UP?

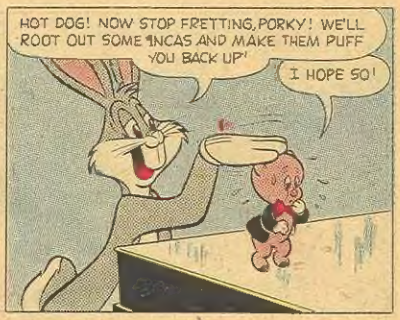
I DON'T KNOW! HOW THEY GREW BACK IS STILL AN INCA SECRET!
WELL, THOSE OLD INCAS HAVE GOT TO TELL US THEIR SECRET! WE CAN'T LEAVE PORKY PUNIED UP LIKE THIS!
GROAN!

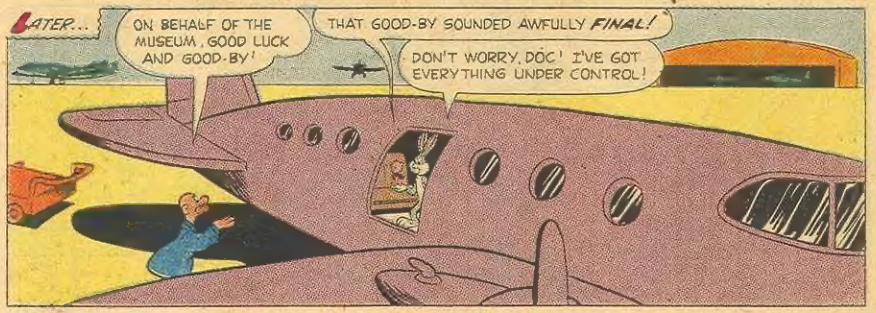
FAR AS WE KNOW, THERE ARE NO INCAS LEFT TO TELL US THE SECRET! CENTURIES AGO, THEY WERE ALL WIPED OUT!
NOW THAT'S A REVOLTIN' NEWS FLASH!'
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

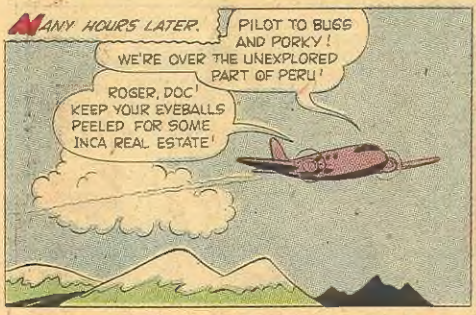

HOWEVER, THERE MIGHT STILL BE SOME INCAS IN THIS WILD, UNEXPLORED PART OF PERU!
YOU MEAN NOBODY'S BEEN THERE, EVER??
South America

THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORES TRIED, BUT THE LAND AND THE INCAS WERE TOO TOUGH, EVEN FOR THEM!
BUT NOT TOO TOUGH FOR US EH, PORKY??
RIGHT... I GUESS!

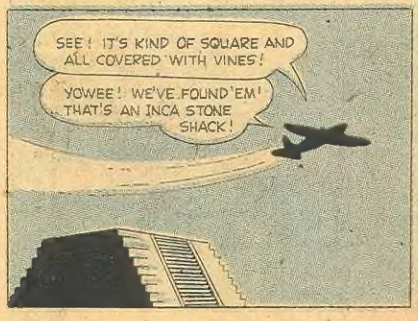
NOW, HOW DO WE GO ABOUT POUNDIN' THE PATH TO PERU?
MATTER OF FACT, THE MUSEUM HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR A COUPLE OF STUPI...ER BRAVE CHAPS TO EXPLORE THAT AREA! I'LL ARRANGE EVERYTHING FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY!


HOT DOG! NOW STOP FRETTING, PORKY! WE'LL ROOT OUT SOME INCAS AND MAKE THEM PUFF YOU BACK UP!
I HOPE SO!

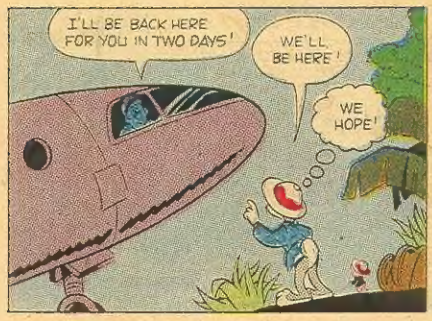

LATER...
ON BEHALF OF THE MUSEUM, GOOD LUCK AND GOOD-BY!
THAT GOOD-BY SOUNDED AWFULLY FINAL!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! I'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL!

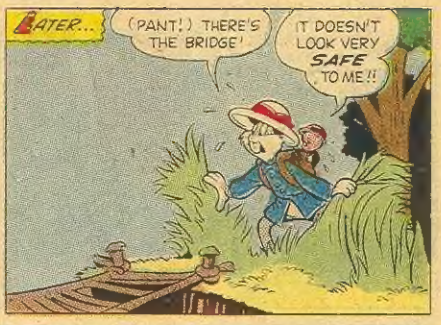

MANY HOURS LATER.
PILOT TO BUGS AND PORKY! WE'RE OVER THE UNEXPLORED PART OF PERU!
ROGER, DOC! KEEP YOUR EYEBALLS PEELED FOR SOME INCA REAL ESTATE!

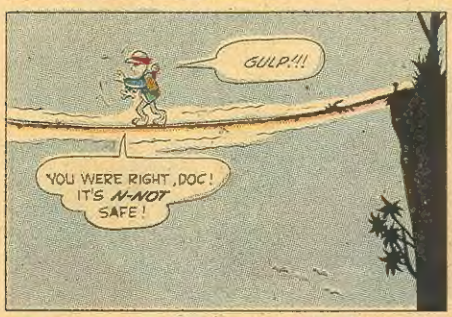
WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?
DOWN WHERE?


SEE! IT'S KIND OF SQUARE AND ALL COVERED WITH VINES!
YOWEE! WE'VE FOUND 'EM! THAT'S AN INCA STONE SHACK!

I SEE A LANDING PLACE! BUT HOW WILL YOU CROSS THAT DEEP RAVINE?
THERE'S A BRIDGE ACROSS IT! TAKE THE CRATE DOWN, DOC!

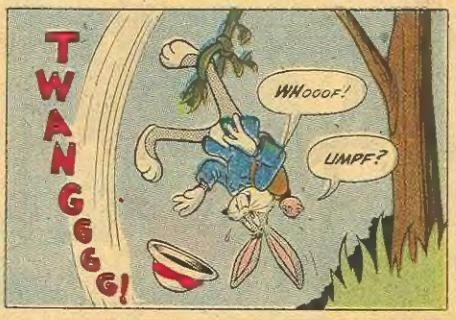

I'LL BE BACK HERE FOR YOU IN TWO DAYS!
WE'LL BE HERE!
WE HOPE!


LATER...
(PANT!) THERE'S THE BRIDGE!
IT DOESN'T LOOK VERY SAFE TO ME!!

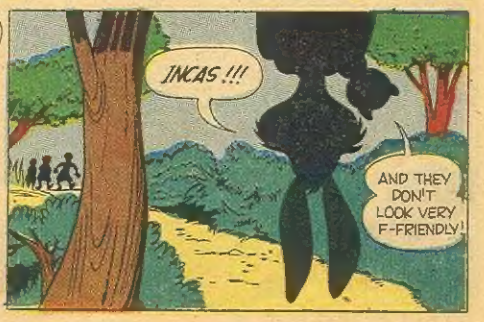

GULP!!!
YOU WERE RIGHT, DOC! IT'S N-NOT SAFE!

WHEEEOOO! WE MADE IT!
REMEMBER WHERE THE BRIDGE IS, 'CAUSE IT'S OUR ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE!

CAREFUL, BUGS! THERE MIGHT BE INCA TRAPS AROUND!
RELAX, DOC! WITH OLD "SHARPEYES" BUNNY ON GUARD, NOBODY'S GETTING TRAPPED!

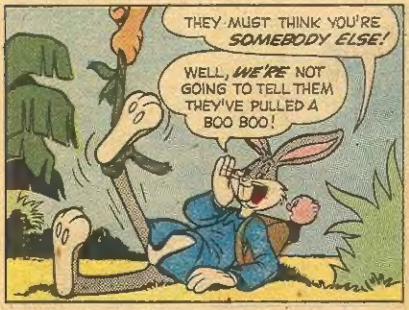

TWANGGGG!
WHOOOF!
UMPF?

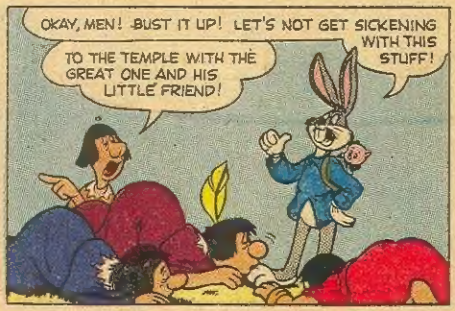
ER, WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE JUST SAYING, "SHARPEYES"?
NEVER MIND! HERE COMES SOMEBODY!


INCAS!!!
AND THEY DON'T LOOK VERY F-FRIENDLY!

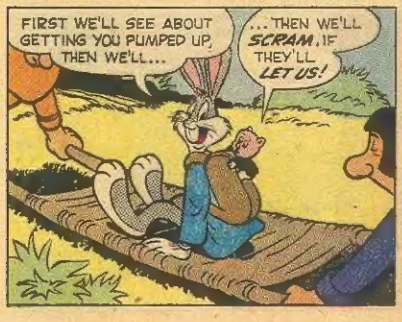
THEY DON'T LOOK VERY BRIGHT, EITHER!

IT IS THE GREAT FUZZY ONE!!
HE HAS FINALLY COME TO US!!


THEY MUST THINK YOU'RE SOMEBODY ELSE!
WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO TELL THEM THEY'VE PULLED A BOO BOO!


OKAY, MEN! BUST IT UP! LET'S NOT GET SICKENING WITH THIS STUFF!
TO THE TEMPLE WITH THE GREAT ONE AND HIS LITTLE FRIEND!

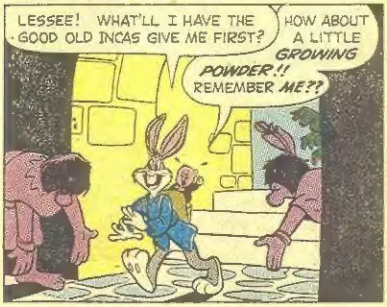
IN A SHORT WHILE...
THE MUSEUM PROFESSOR WAS WRONG! INCAS AREN'T WILD AND TOUGH! THEY'RE THE NICEST GUYS I EVER...
LOOK! THE TEMPLE!


FIRST WE'LL SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU PUMPED UP, THEN WE'LL...
...THEN WE'LL SCRAM, IF THEY'LL LET US!

STOP WORRYING ABOUT THESE GUYS! THEY'RE FRIEND... HEY! LOOK!
GOSH! BET HE'S THE INCA BIG SHOT!

IT WAS WRITTEN THAT THE SUN GOD WOULD SEND US A GRAY, FUZZY WARRIOR TO MAKE THE INCA ALL-POWERFUL AGAIN!
WELCOME, MIGHTY FUZZY LEADER!
AND A HAPPY HOWDY DO TO YOU, TOO!

TAKE THEM TO THE TEMPLE! GIVE THE GREAT GRAY ONE EVERYTHING HE WISHES!
BOY! HAVE WE FALLEN INTO A SOFT DEAL!


LESSEE! WHAT'LL I HAVE THE GOOD OLD INCAS GIVE ME FIRST?
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE GROWING POWDER!! REMEMBER ME??

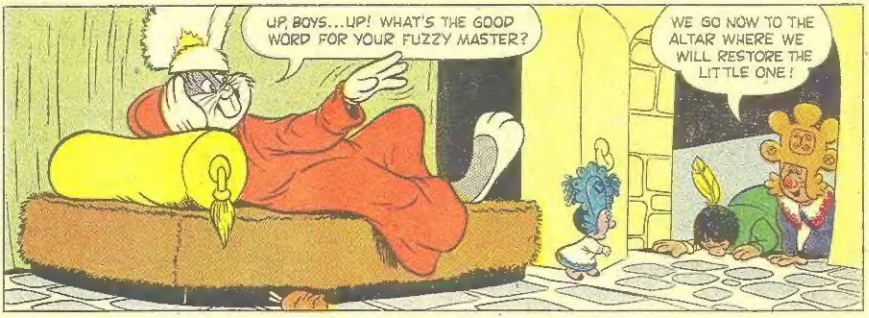
I'LL 'TEND TO THAT RIGHT NOW, PORKY!
ROBE THEM IN THE PROPER MANNER!

MY PAL SNIFFED SOME OF YOUR SHRINKING POWDER! HOW ABOUT PUMPING HIM BACK UP?
IT WILL BE DONE WHEN YOU ARE ROBED AND RESTED!!
WHEW!

LATER...
WE'RE ROBED, RESTED... AND I'M RESTLESS!!
AW, RELAX, DOC! WE'VE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD!

I WONDER WHAT GOODIES THEY'RE COOKING UP FOR THEIR OLD FUZZY LEADER!
OUR GOOSE WILL BE COOKING WHEN THEY DISCOVER YOU'RE PLAIN OLD BUGS BUNNY!

WHO'S TO TELL THEM? BESIDES, MAYBE I AM THE GREAT ONE, AFTER ALL!
STOP DREAMING, BUGS! OH-OH! HERE THEY COME!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

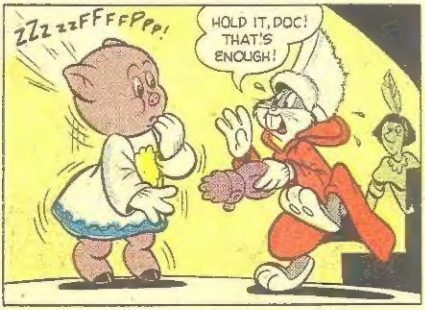

UP, BOYS...UP! WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD FOR YOUR FUZZY MASTER?
WE GO NOW TO THE ALTAR WHERE WE WILL RESTORE THE LITTLE ONE!

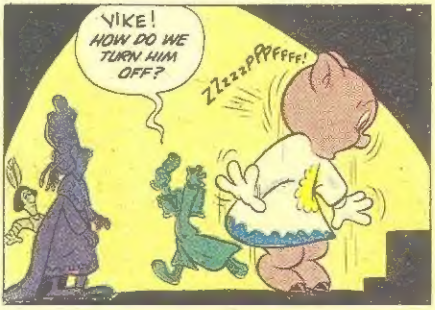
YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR, MIGHTY ONE!
DANDY!

SQUEEZE IT GENTLY! THE POWDER IS MOST POWERFUL!
BRACE YOURSELF, PORKY! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BLOOM!

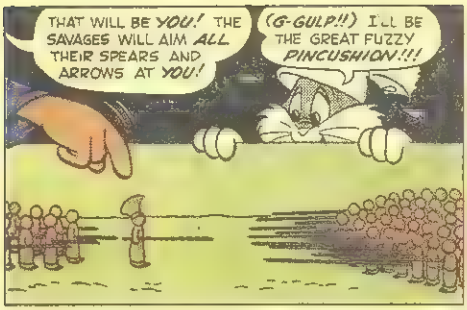
K-KAFF! (GASP!)
THAT OUGHT TO GET SOME ACTION!

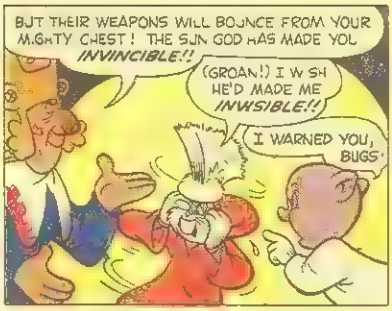
ZZZzzzFFPPP!
IT'S WORKING!! WOW!! LOOK AT THAT KID GROW!!

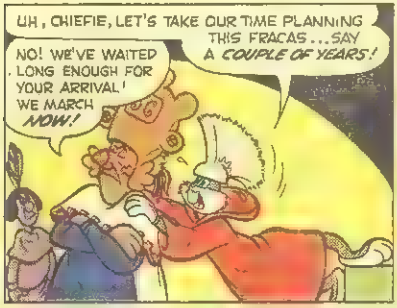

ZZz zzFFFFPPP!
HOLD IT, DOC! THAT'S ENOUGH!


YIKE! HOW DO WE TURN HIM OFF?
ZZzzzPPPFFFF!

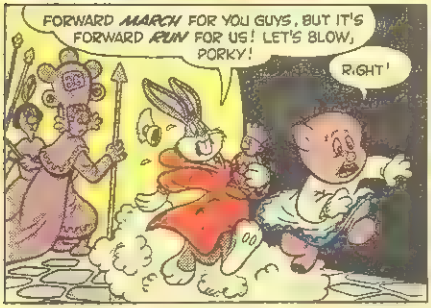
WHEOOOO! HE FINALLY STOPPED! WHAT WENT HAYWIRE?
YOU GAVE HIM TOO MUCH POWDER!
ZZZZZZZZFFFPPP!
IS THAT SHRINKING DUST?
YES!
POOF!
COUGH! CHOKE!
AND DOWN HE GOES! MY MY PORKY'S A REGULAR YO-YO!
ZZZZZZFFFPP!
HE HAS STOPPED SHRINKING!
AND AT JUST THE RIGHT PLACE! NICE SQUIRTING, CHIEFIE!
PFFFFZZZZZZZZZ
NOW THAT YOUR WISH IS FULFILLED, WE MUST GET ON WITH YOUR MISSION HERE FOR THE SUN GOD!
AND JUST WHAT LITTLE CHORE IS THAT?
YOU, THE GREAT FUZZY ONE, WILL LEAD US IN BATTLE AGAINST THE JUNGLE SAVAGES!
I W-WILL??
WITH YOUR HELP WE CANNOT FAIL TO WIN BACK ALL OUR LANDS!
OH, NATURALLY! OF COURSE I WILL REMAIN WELL TO THE REAR AND PLAN THE MASTER STRAGEDY!
OH, NO, SUPREME ONE, YOU WILL LEAD US INTO BATTLE!!
L-LI'L OLD ME L-LEAD YOU BOYS?

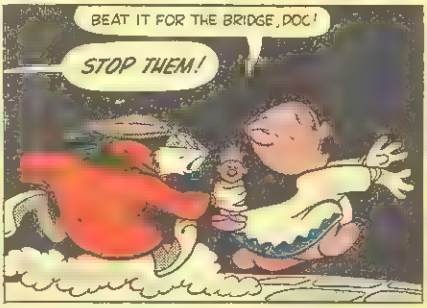

THAT WILL BE YOU! THE SAVAGES WILL AIM ALL THEIR SPEARS AND ARROWS AT YOU!
(G-GULP!!) I'LL BE THE GREAT FUZZY PINCUSHION!!!


BUT THEIR WEAPONS WILL BOUNCE FROM YOUR MIGHTY CHEST! THE SUN GOD HAS MADE YOU INVINCIBLE!!
(GROAN!) I WISH HE'D MADE ME INVISIBLE!!
I WARNED YOU, BUGS!

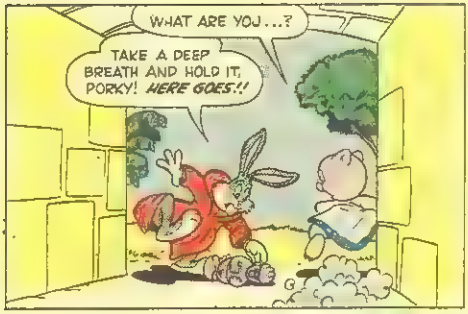

UH, CHIEFIE, LET'S TAKE OUR TIME PLANNING THIS FRACAS... SAY A COUPLE OF YEARS!
NO! WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR YOUR ARRIVAL! WE MARCH NOW!

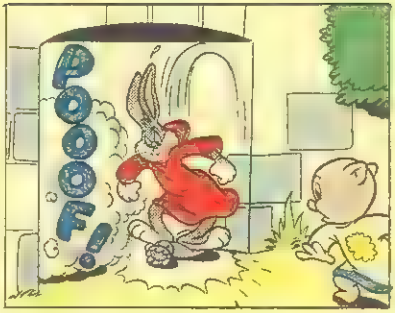
R-RIGHT THIS VERY M-MINUTE?
YES! GET YOUR WEAPONS, MEN, AND FORWARD MARCH!!

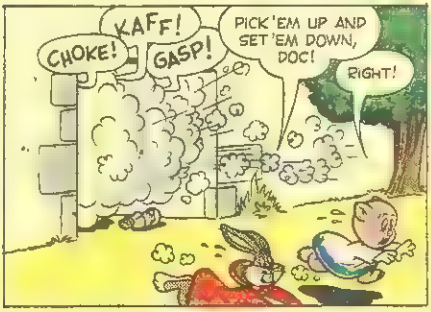

FORWARD MARCH FOR YOU GUYS, BUT IT'S FORWARD RUN FOR US! LET'S BLOW, PORKY!
RIGHT!

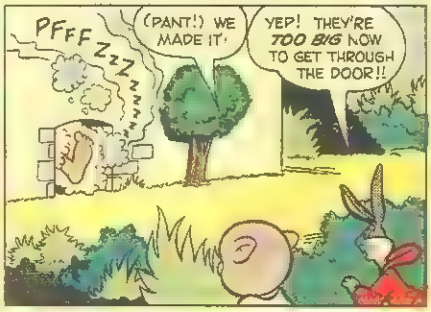

BEAT IT FOR THE BRIDGE, DOC!
STOP THEM!

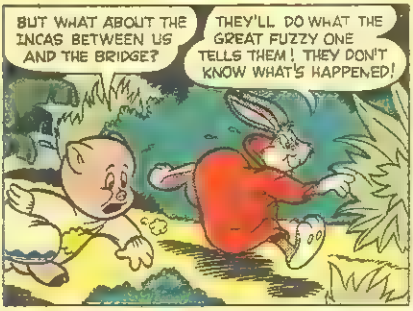
WE'RE (PANT!) DOOMED! THEY'RE FASTER THAN US!
MAYBE WE CAN SLOW THEM UP!

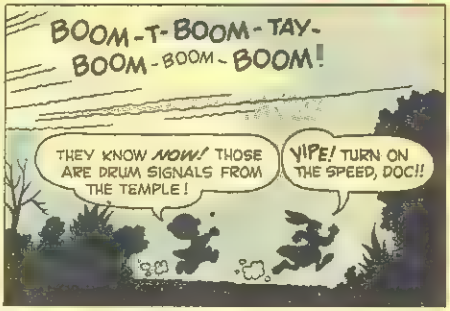

WHAT ARE YOU...?
TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND HOLD IT, PORKY! HERE GOES!!

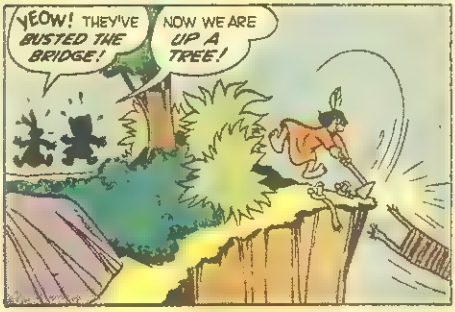

BOOOOF!

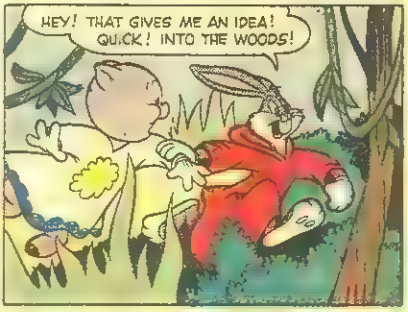

KAFF!
CHOKE!
GASP!
PICK 'EM UP AND SET 'EM DOWN, DOC!
RIGHT!

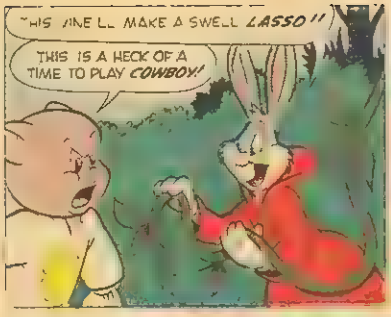

PFFF ZZZ
(PANT!) WE MADE IT.
YEP! THEY'RE TOO BIG NOW TO GET THROUGH THE DOOR!!

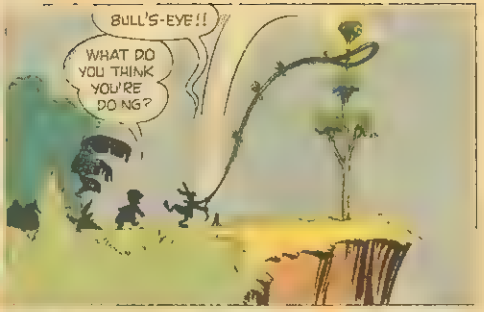

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE INCAS BETWEEN US AND THE BRIDGE?
THEY'LL DO WHAT THE GREAT FUZZY ONE TELLS THEM! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED!

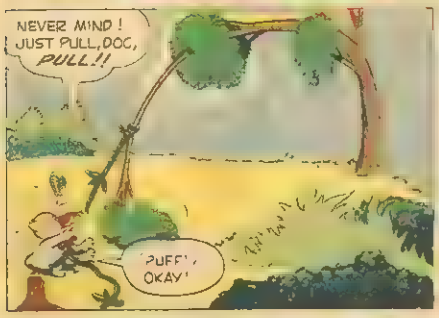

BOOM-T-BOOM-TAY-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM!
THEY KNOW NOW! THOSE ARE DRUM SIGNALS FROM THE TEMPLE!
YIPE! TURN ON THE SPEED, DOC!!

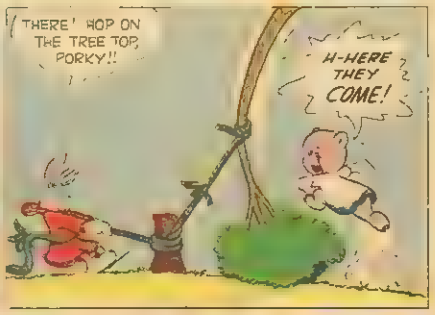

YEOW! THEY'VE BUSTED THE BRIDGE!
NOW WE ARE UP A TREE!

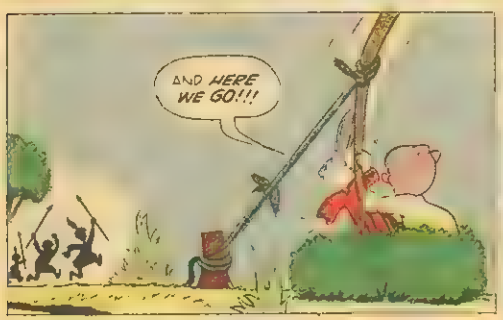

HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! QUICK! INTO THE WOODS!


THIS VINE LL MAKE A SWELL LASSO!!
THIS IS A HECK OF A TIME TO PLAY COWBOY!


BULL'S-EYE!!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DO NG?


NEVER MIND! JUST PULL, DOC, PULL!!
PUFF! OKAY!

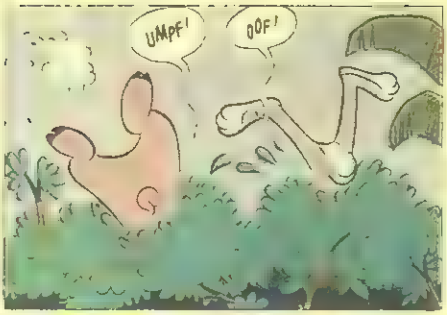

THERE! HOP ON THE TREE TOP, PORKY!!
H-HERE THEY COME!


AND HERE WE GO!!!

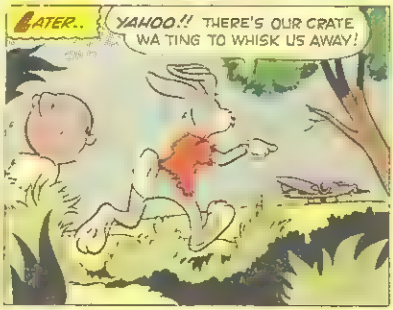
CHOMP!

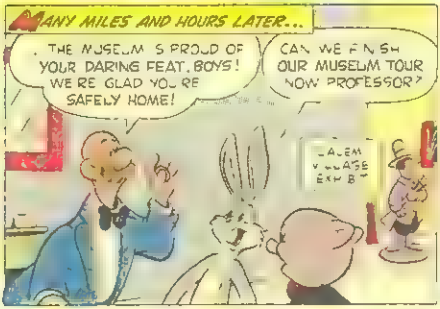
THANGG!

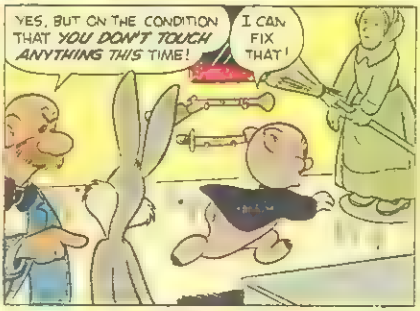
ZINGGGGG!
ZIPPP!

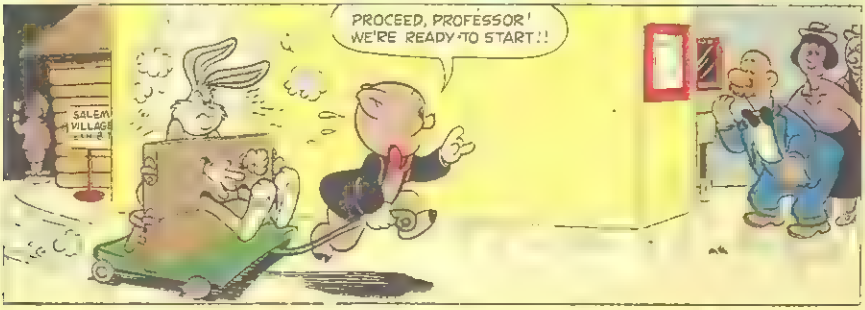

UMPF!
OOF!

YEAH, BUT LET'S BEAT IT BEFORE THEY STEAL OUR STUNT


LATER..
YAHOO!! THERE'S OUR CRATE WAITING TO WHISK US AWAY!


MANY MILES AND HOURS LATER...
THE MUSEUM IS PROUD OF YOUR DARING FEAT, BOYS! WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE SAFELY HOME!
CAN WE FINISH OUR MUSEUM TOUR NOW PROFESSOR?


YES, BUT ON THE CONDITION THAT YOU DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING THIS TIME!
I CAN FIX THAT!


PROCEED, PROFESSOR! WE'RE READY TO START!!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
Present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

THE FOILED FISH FILCHER

FISH CANNERY

SNIFF! SNIFF!

GOOD HEAVENS! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME OR HAVE MY WANDERINGS TAKEN ME TO PUSSYCAT'S PARADISE— A FISH CANNERY!?

(SMACK!) I'LL SNEAK IN AND SEE IF I CAN FILCH A FLOUNDER! OH, BOY! :SLURP!:

HA, HA, HA! SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW TO PUT THE BITE ON A BARRACUDA!

HA, HA! LUNCH IS SERVED... OOPS!

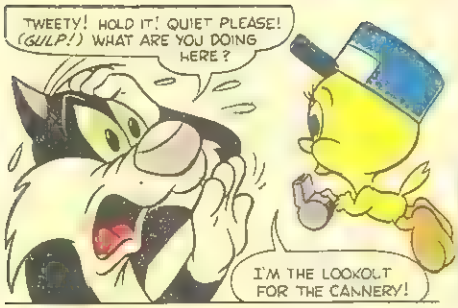
TWEET! TWEET!

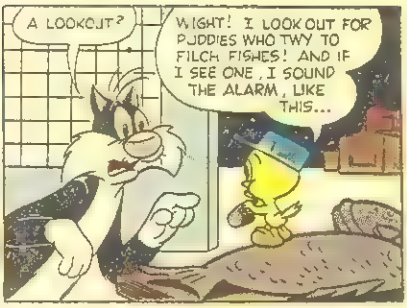
A PUDDY TAT! A PUDDY TAT! I SEE A PUDDY TAT!

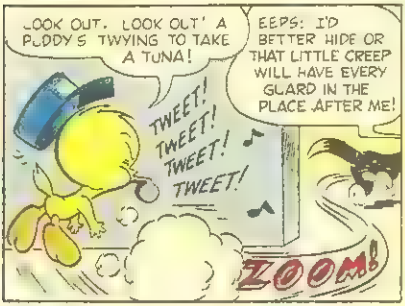
TWEET!

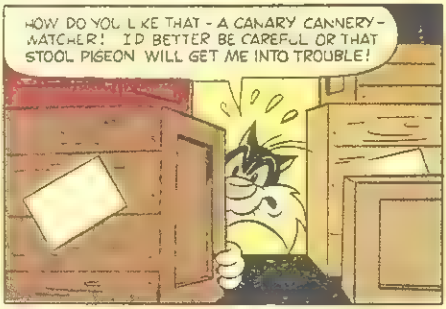
EEK! IT'S TWEETY, AND HE'S BLOWING THE WHISTLE ON ME!

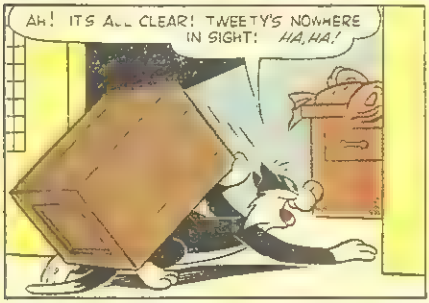
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!


TWEETY! HOLD IT! QUIET PLEASE! (GULP!) WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M THE LOOKOUT FOR THE CANNERY!

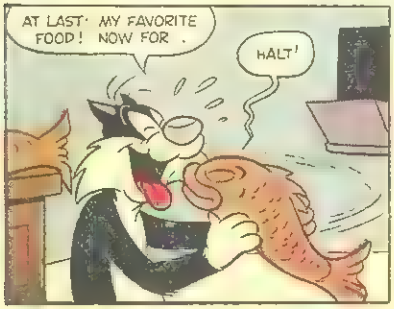

A LOOKOUT?
WIGHT! I LOOK OUT FOR PUDDIES WHO TWY TO FILCH FISHES! AND IF I SEE ONE, I SOUND THE ALARM, LIKE THIS...

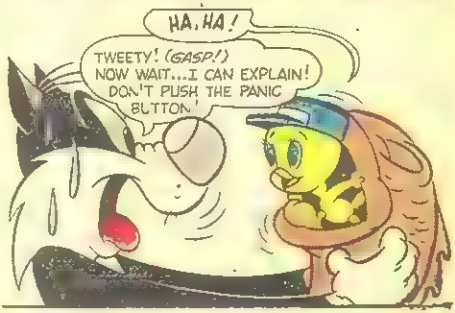

LOOK OUT. LOOK OUT' A PUDDY'S TWYING TO TAKE A TUNA!
EEPS: I'D BETTER HIDE OR THAT LITTLE CREEP WILL HAVE EVERY GUARD IN THE PLACE AFTER ME!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!
ZOOM!

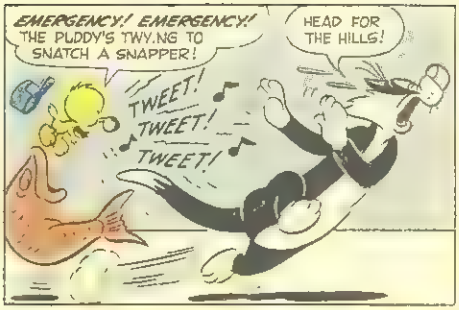

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT - A CANARY CANNERY-WATCHER! I'D BETTER BE CAREFUL OR THAT STOOL PIGEON WILL GET ME INTO TROUBLE!

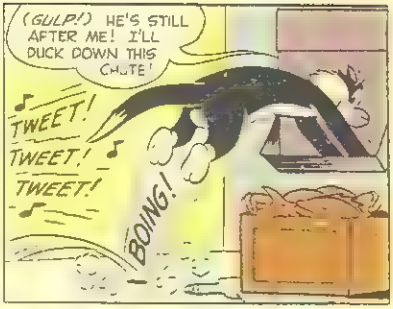

AH! ITS ALL CLEAR! TWEETY'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! HA, HA!

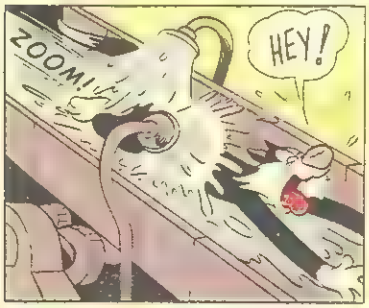
SO I'LL JUST COP A CARP AND MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY! HA, HA!

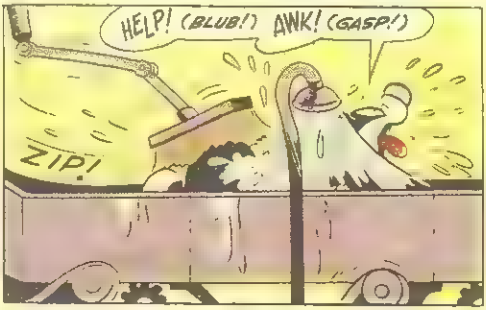

AT LAST! MY FAVORITE FOOD! NOW FOR .
HALT!

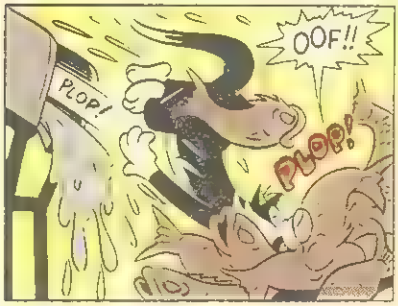

HA, HA!
TWEETY! (GASP!) NOW WAIT...I CAN EXPLAIN! DON'T PUSH THE PANIC BUTTON!

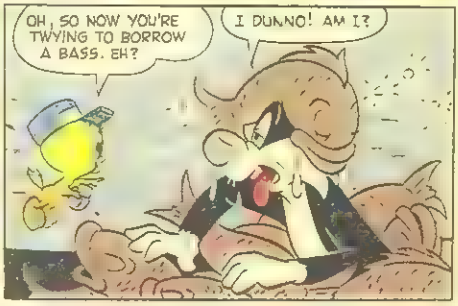

EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! THE PUDDY'S TWY.NG TO SNATCH A SNAPPER!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!

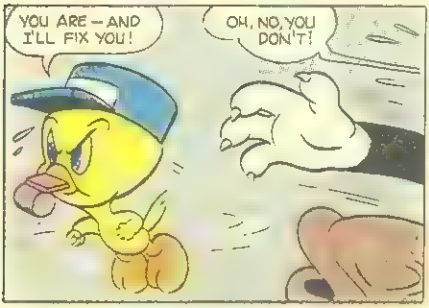

(GULP!) HE'S STILL AFTER ME! I'LL DUCK DOWN THIS CHUTE!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!
BOING!

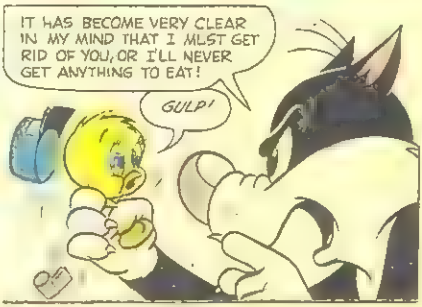

ZOOM!
HEY!

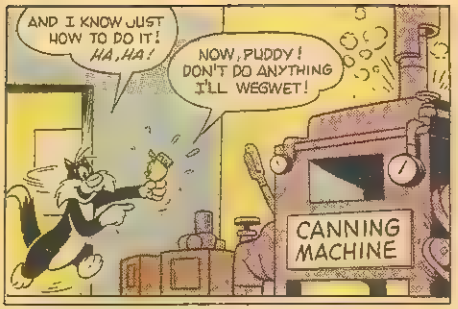

HELP! (BLUB!) AWK! (GASP!)
ZIP!

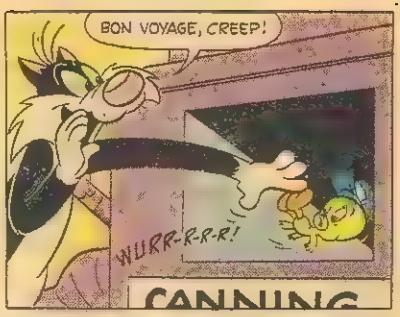

OOF!!
PLOP!
PLOP!

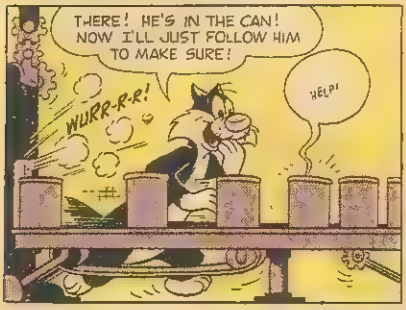

OH, SO NOW YOU'RE TWYING TO BORROW A BASS. EH?
I DUNNO! AM I?

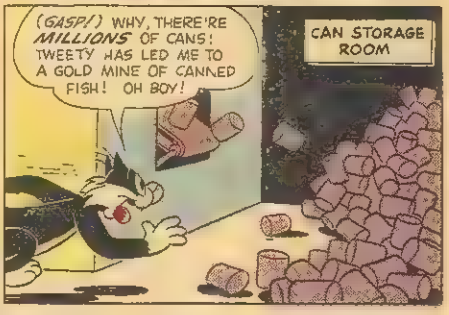

YOU ARE — AND I'LL FIX YOU!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!

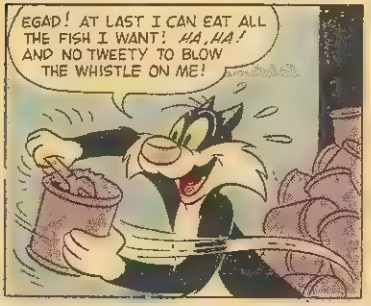

IT HAS BECOME VERY CLEAR IN MY MIND THAT I MUST GET RID OF YOU, OR I'LL NEVER GET ANYTHING TO EAT!
GULP!

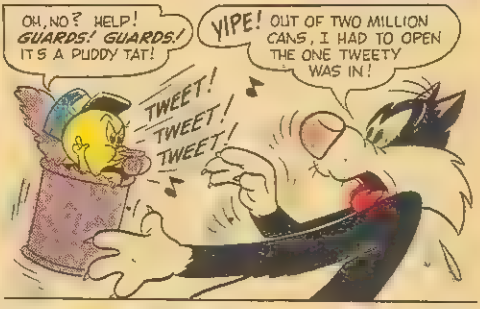

AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT! HA, HA!
NOW, PUDDY! DON'T DO ANYTHING I'LL WEGWET!
CANNING MACHINE

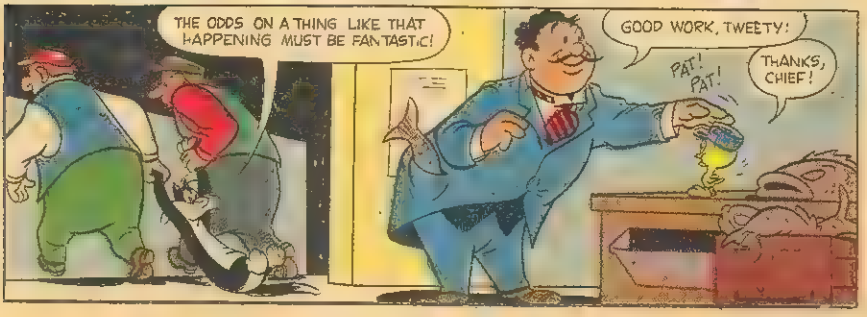

BON VOYAGE, CREEP!
WURR-R-R-R!


THERE! HE'S IN THE CAN! NOW I'LL JUST FOLLOW HIM TO MAKE SURE!
WURR-R-R!
HELP!

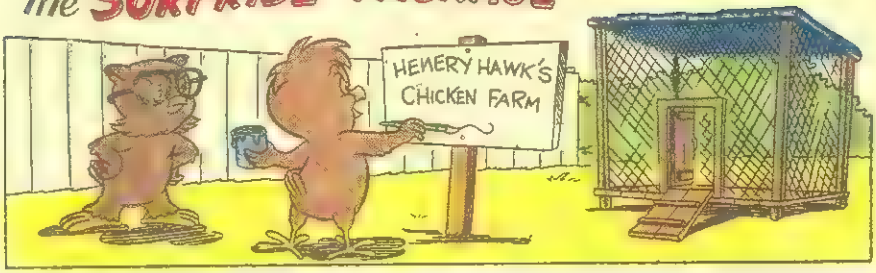

(GASP!) WHY, THERE'RE MILLIONS OF CANS! TWEETY HAS LED ME TO A GOLD MINE OF CANNED FISH! OH BOY!
CAN STORAGE ROOM


EGAD! AT LAST I CAN EAT ALL THE FISH I WANT! HA, HA! AND NO TWEETY TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON ME!


OH, NO? HELP! GUARDS! GUARDS! IT'S A PUDDY TAT!
YIPE! OUT OF TWO MILLION CANS, I HAD TO OPEN THE ONE TWEETY WAS IN!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!


THE ODDS ON A THING LIKE THAT HAPPENING MUST BE FANTASTIC!
GOOD WORK, TWEETY!
PAT! PAT!
THANKS, CHIEF!

The SURPRISE PACKAGE



"I'll get you now!" cried Henery Hawk with determination as he pursued several hens in Farmer Brown's chicken yard.

Squawking loudly, the hens scurried out of reach, as Henery chased first one and then another, with no success. Finally he gave up, exhausted.

"Oh, heck!" he puffed angrily "What's ...puff...the...puff...use. Those chickens are too fast for me."

Henery walked over to a shady elm tree and sat down.

"My goodness," scolded Ollie Owl disapprovingly as he walked toward Henery. "What a disgusting spectacle. I saw the entire sordid scene!"

"What'd you say, Ollie?" replied Henery, wearily wiping his brow. "Something about pork and beans?"

"Oh, never mind," answered Ollie irritably. "I should know better. Some people will never improve themselves."

"Sit down, Ollie, I'm too tired to argue," pleaded Henery. "I've been thinking. Why should I try to outrun these chickens when I can outthink 'em?"

"That remains to be proven," said Ollie, matter-of-factly.

"Listen!" Henery continued, a strange look in his eye. "If I can't catch somebody else's chickens, I'll raise my own."

"My gracious, Henery!" Ollie replied, shocked. "You can't do that!"

"Oh, can't I!" Henery persisted, producing a large book. "Here in the Farmer's Buying Guide it says, on page 206, 'For Sale, Young Baby Chicks; One Dollar a Dozen, Safe Delivery Guaranteed.'"

"Really, Henery! You can't be serious," said Ollie haughtily. "Do you have any idea of the work involved? You'll need food and water and a place for them to sleep and... and no end of things!"

"Don't worry, I'll take care of everything!" asserted Henery. "I'm going to send my order in right now!"

"Well, I don't approve of buying things that way," warned Ollie. "You're liable to be very disappointed with the whole business. And don't think I won't say I told you so!"

For the next few days, Henery was very busy. He industriously prepared for the arrival of his new charges. He sawed and hammered and painted. Henery was building his own chicken coop!

"Well, I never thought I'd see the day when you'd put in an *honest* day's work," observed Ollie, dryly. "But I can't say that I approve of your motives."

"Look!" cried Henery suddenly. "Here's the postman, and he's got a box. I'll bet it's my chicks. YAH-HOO!"

Henery anxiously unwrapped his package. When he removed the lid and looked inside, his jaw dropped and his eyes popped.

"E-e-eggs!" he stammered unbelievingly. "They sent me eggs!"

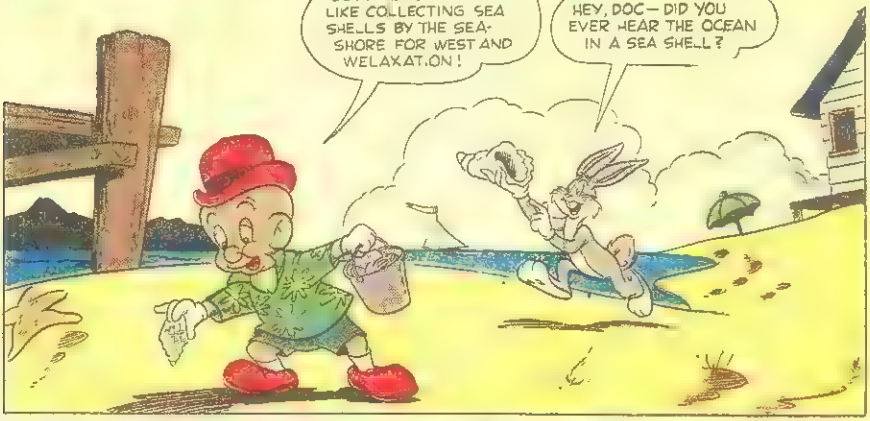
"Ha!" shouted Ollie triumphantly. "Remember what I said, Henery? *I...told...* you . so!" he said slowly and deliberately. "Some day you'll learn to listen to the wise words of your friend, Ollie Owl!"

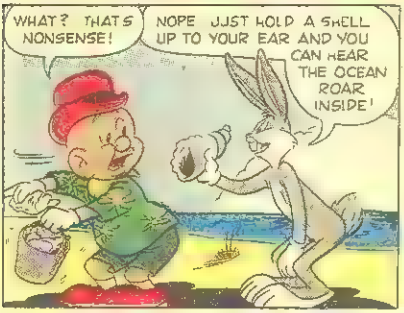
"Oh, Ollie, please, not now!" moaned Henery. "Not now! Just think of all the work I did the past few days for nothing!"

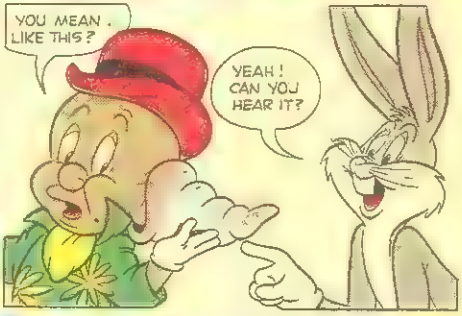
"Well, you can't say that the ad wasn't egg-zact," laughed Ollie. "These are young baby chicks, all right. In fact I can't think of them being any younger."

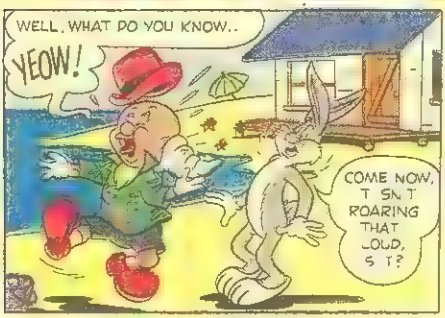
WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT

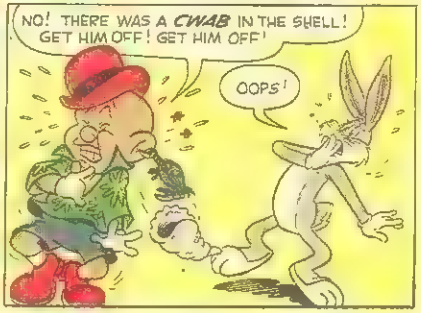
Bugs Bunny in THE BIG BOX BUST

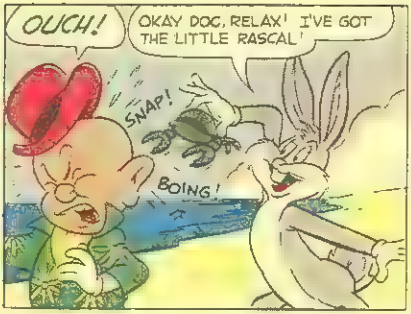


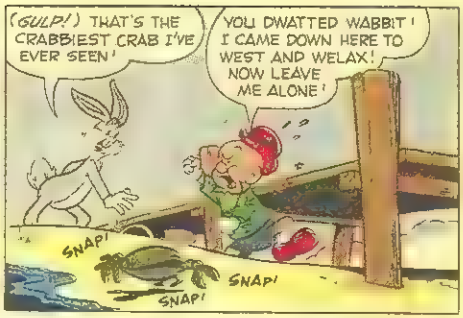


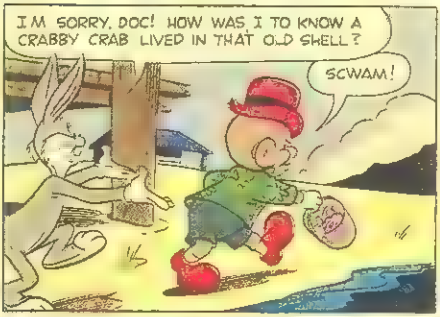


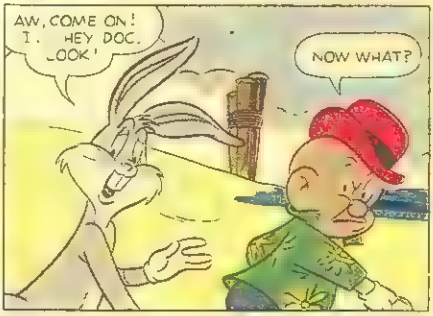


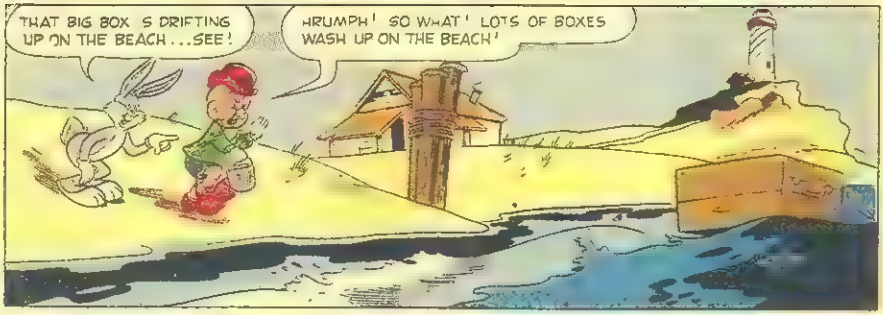


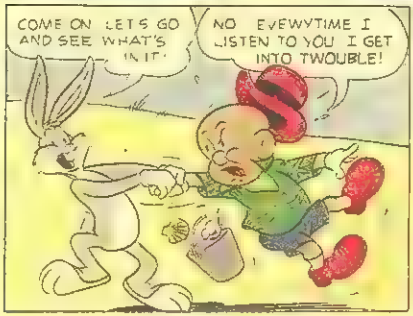

OUCH!
OKAY DOC, RELAX! I'VE GOT THE LITTLE RASCAL!
SNAP!
BOING!

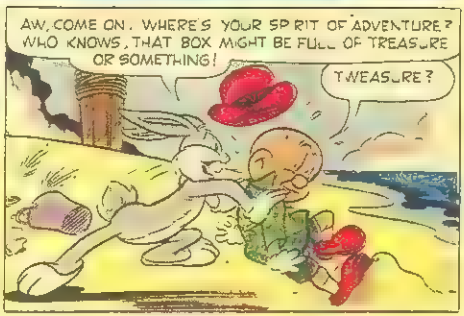

(GULP!) THAT'S THE CRABBIEST CRAB I'VE EVER SEEN!
YOU DWATTED WABBIT! I CAME DOWN HERE TO WEST AND WELAX! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

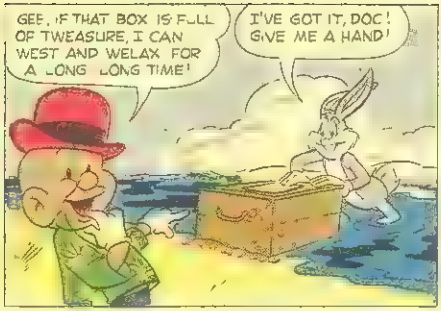

I'M SORRY, DOC! HOW WAS I TO KNOW A CRABBY CRAB LIVED IN THAT OLD SHELL?
SCWAM!

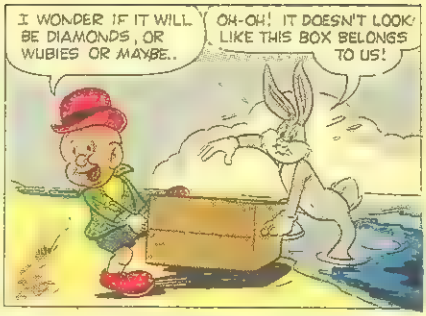

AW, COME ON! I. HEY DOC. LOOK!
NOW WHAT?

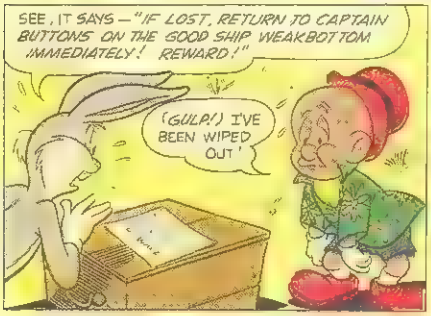

THAT BIG BOX S DRIFTING UP ON THE BEACH...SEE!
HRUMPH! SO WHAT! LOTS OF BOXES WASH UP ON THE BEACH!

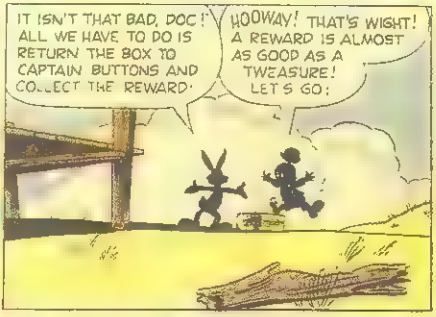

COME ON LET'S GO AND SEE WHAT'S IN IT!
NO EVEWYTIME I LISTEN TO YOU I GET INTO TWOUBLE!

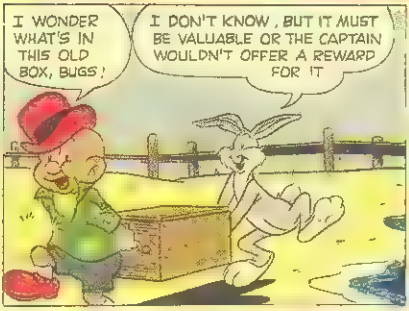

AW, COME ON. WHERE'S YOUR SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE? WHO KNOWS, THAT BOX MIGHT BE FULL OF TREASURE OR SOMETHING!
TWEASURE?

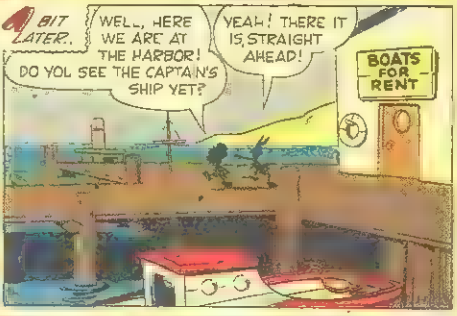

GEE, IF THAT BOX IS FULL OF TWEASURE, I CAN WEST AND WELAX FOR A LONG LONG TIME!
I'VE GOT IT, DOC! GIVE ME A HAND!


I WONDER IF IT WILL BE DIAMONDS, OR WUBIES OR MAYBE..
OH-OH! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THIS BOX BELONGS TO US!

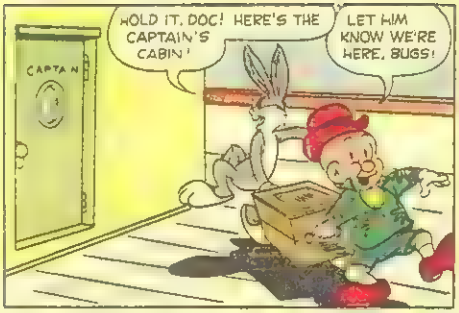

SEE, IT SAYS — "IF LOST, RETURN TO CAPTAIN BUTTONS ON THE GOOD SHIP WEAKBOTTOM IMMEDIATELY! REWARD!"
(GULP!) I'VE BEEN WIPED OUT!

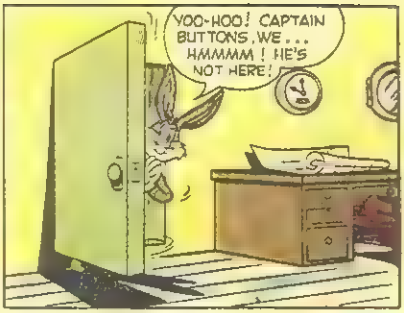

IT ISN'T THAT BAD, DOC! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS RETURN THE BOX TO CAPTAIN BUTTONS AND COLLECT THE REWARD.
HOOWAY! THAT'S WIGHT! A REWARD IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS A TWEASURE! LET'S GO!

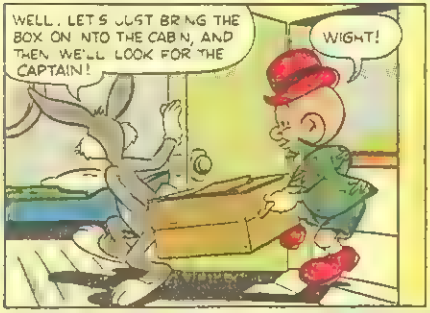

I WONDER WHAT'S IN THIS OLD BOX, BUGS!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT MUST BE VALUABLE OR THE CAPTAIN WOULDN'T OFFER A REWARD FOR IT

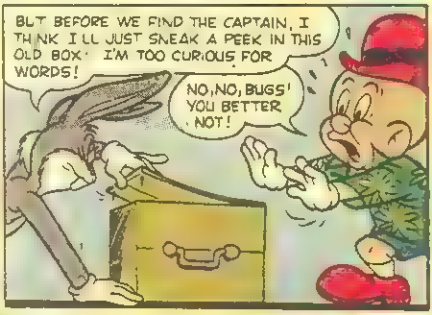

A BIT LATER..
WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE HARBOR! DO YOU SEE THE CAPTAIN'S SHIP YET?
YEAH! THERE IT IS, STRAIGHT AHEAD!
BOATS FOR RENT

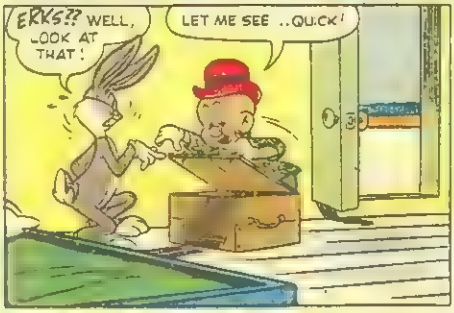
WOW! WE MADE IT JUST IN TIME! IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GETTING READY TO SAIL!
S.S. WEAKBOTTOM
YEAH! LET'S HURRY AND GET ABOARD SO WE'CAN FIND THE CAPTAIN AND COLLECT THE WEWARD!

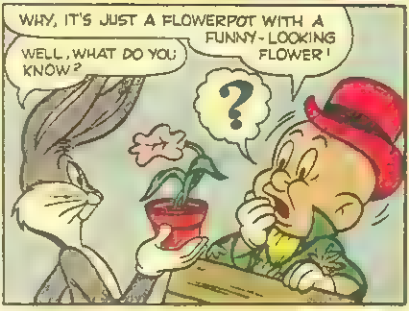


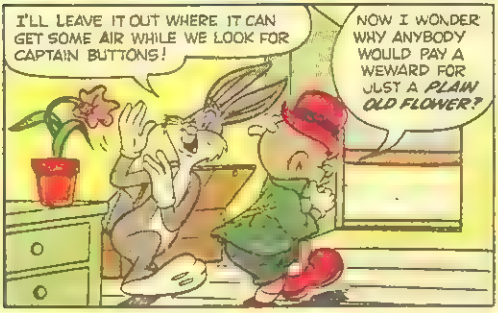




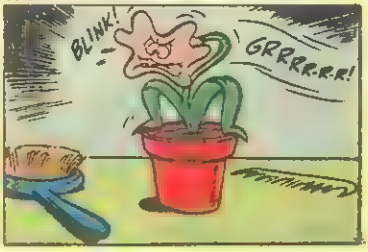


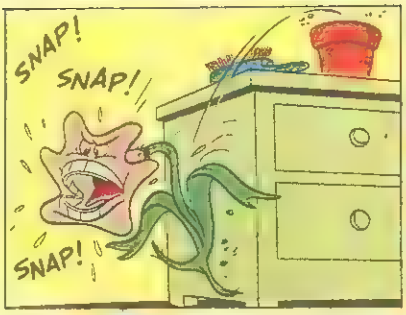


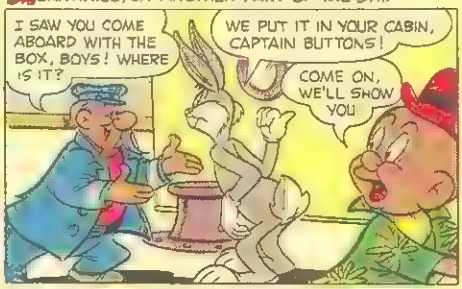


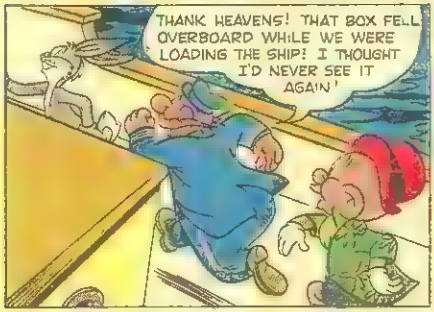


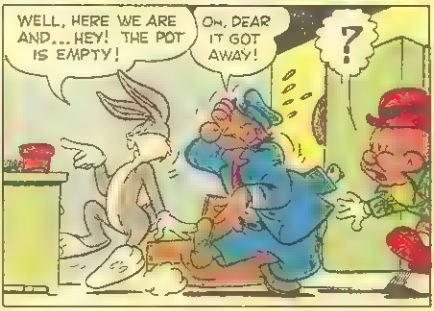
BUT THIS ISN'T JUST A PLAIN OLD FLOWER – FOR LOOK WHAT HAPPENS THE MINUTE THE BOYS LEAVE THE CABIN...

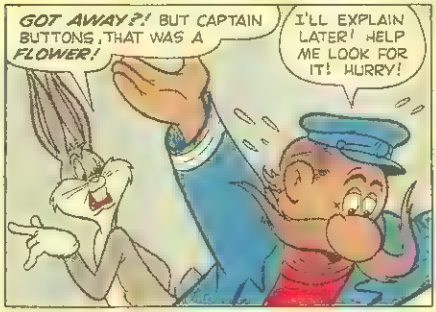


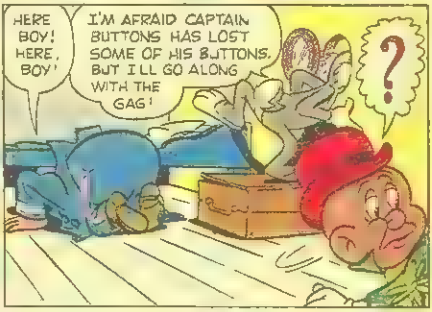

SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

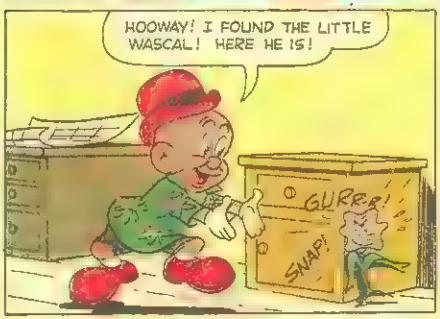

MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE SHIP —
I SAW YOU COME ABOARD WITH THE BOX, BOYS! WHERE IS IT?
WE PUT IT IN YOUR CABIN, CAPTAIN BUTTONS!
COME ON, WE'LL SHOW YOU

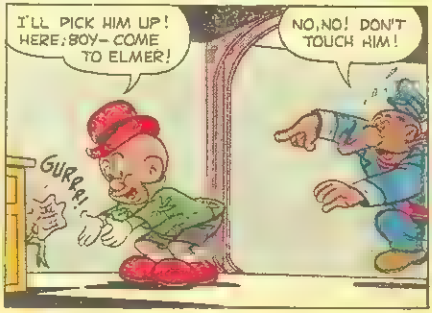

THANK HEAVENS! THAT BOX FELL OVERBOARD WHILE WE WERE LOADING THE SHIP! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!

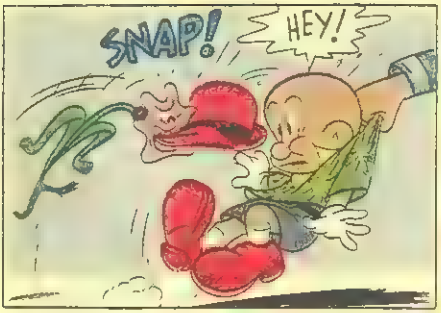

WELL, HERE WE ARE AND... HEY! THE POT IS EMPTY!
OH, DEAR IT GOT AWAY!
?

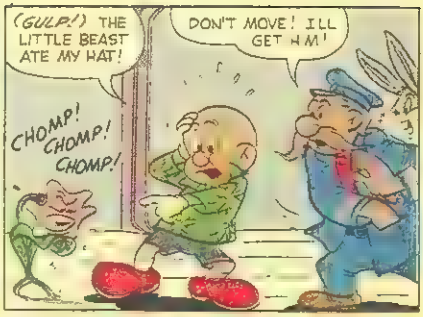

GOT AWAY?! BUT CAPTAIN BUTTONS, THAT WAS A FLOWER!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! HELP ME LOOK FOR IT! HURRY!

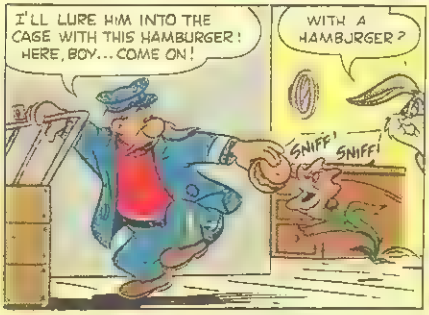

HERE BOY! HERE, BOY!
I'M AFRAID CAPTAIN BUTTONS HAS LOST SOME OF HIS BUTTONS. BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE GAG!
?

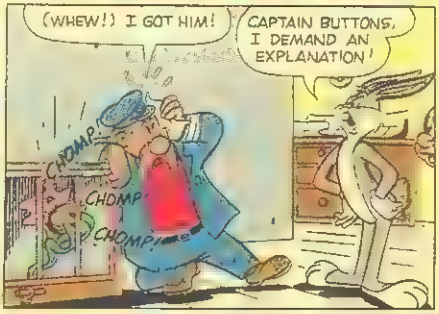

HOOWAY! I FOUND THE LITTLE WASCAL! HERE HE IS!
GURRR!
SNAP!

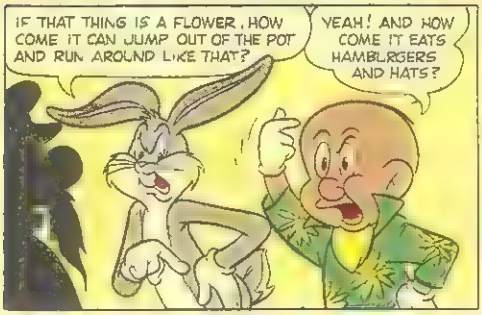

I'LL PICK HIM UP! HERE, BOY— COME TO ELMER!
NO, NO! DON'T TOUCH HIM!
GURR!

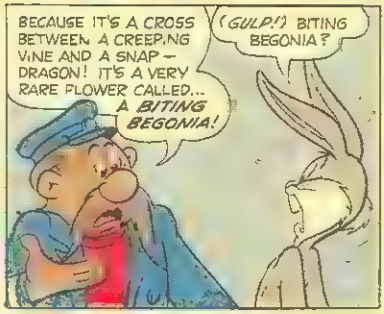

SNAP!
HEY!

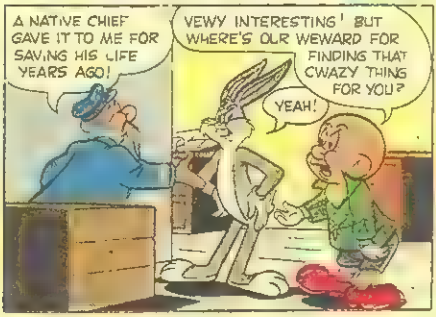

(GULP!) THE LITTLE BEAST ATE MY HAT!
DON'T MOVE! I'LL GET HIM!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!

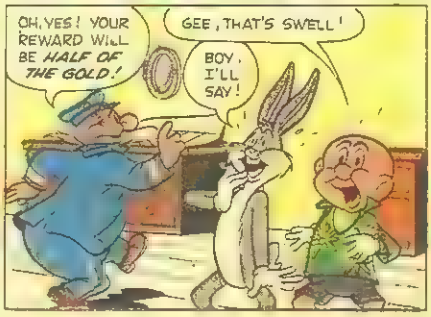

I'LL LURE HIM INTO THE CAGE WITH THIS HAMBURGER! HERE, BOY... COME ON!
WITH A HAMBURGER?
SNIFF! SNIFF!

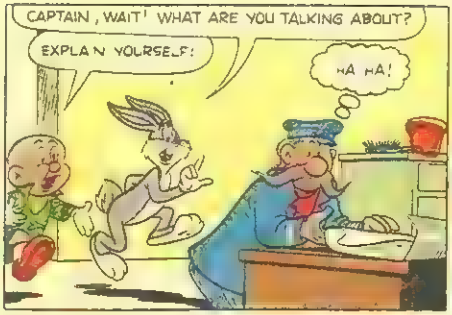

(WHEW!) I GOT HIM!
CAPTAIN BUTTONS, I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

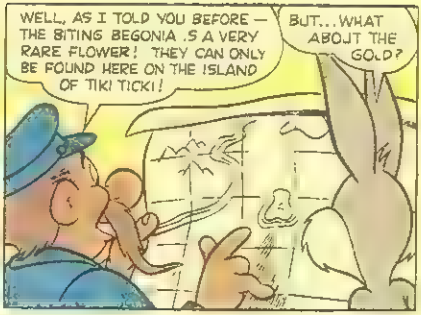

IF THAT THING IS A FLOWER, HOW COME IT CAN JUMP OUT OF THE POT AND RUN AROUND LIKE THAT?
YEAH! AND HOW COME IT EATS HAMBURGERS AND HATS?

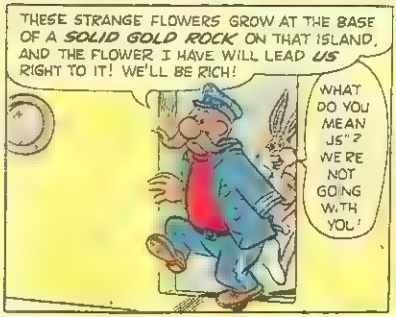

BECAUSE IT'S A CROSS BETWEEN A CREEPING VINE AND A SNAP-DRAGON! IT'S A VERY RARE FLOWER CALLED... A BITING BEGONIA!
(GULP!) BITING BEGONIA?

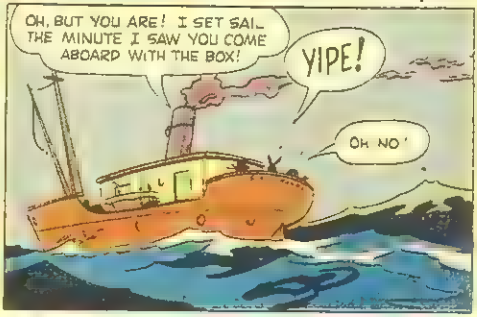

A NATIVE CHIEF GAVE IT TO ME FOR SAVING HIS LIFE YEARS AGO!
VEWY INTERESTING! BUT WHERE'S OUR WEWARD FOR FINDING THAT CWAZY THING FOR YOU?
YEAH!

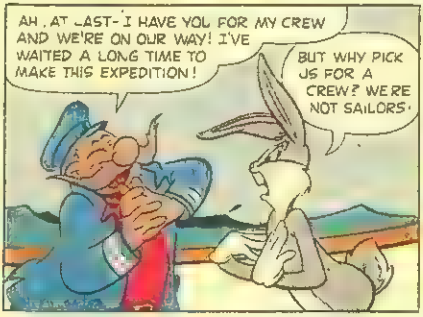

OH, YES! YOUR REWARD WILL BE HALF OF THE GOLD!
GEE, THAT'S SWELL!
BOY, I'LL SAY!

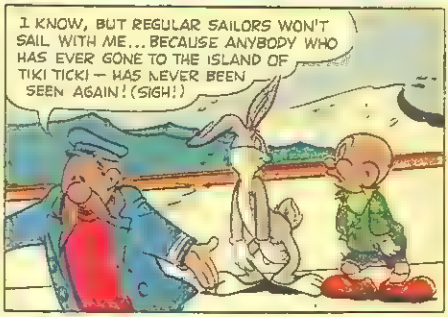

CAPTAIN, WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
HA HA!

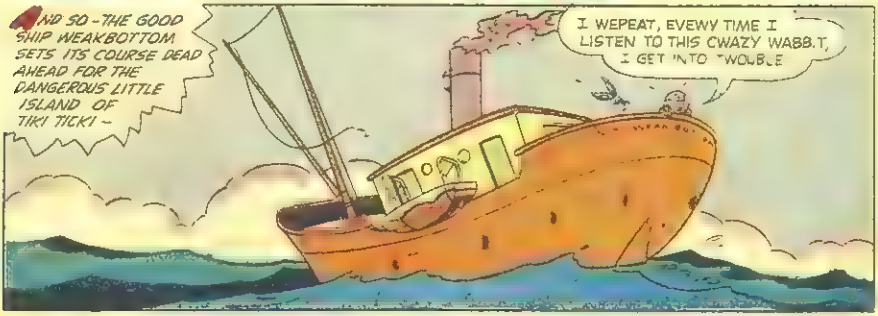

WELL, AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE — THE BITING BEGONIA IS A VERY RARE FLOWER! THEY CAN ONLY BE FOUND HERE ON THE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI!
BUT... WHAT ABOUT THE GOLD?


THESE STRANGE FLOWERS GROW AT THE BASE OF A SOLID GOLD ROCK ON THAT ISLAND, AND THE FLOWER I HAVE WILL LEAD US RIGHT TO IT! WE'LL BE RICH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN US"? WE'RE NOT GOING WITH YOU!


OH, BUT YOU ARE! I SET SAIL THE MINUTE I SAW YOU COME ABOARD WITH THE BOX!
YIPE!
OH NO!


AH, AT LAST- I HAVE YOU FOR MY CREW AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TO MAKE THIS EXPEDITION!
BUT WHY PICK US FOR A CREW? WE'RE NOT SAILORS!


I KNOW, BUT REGULAR SAILORS WON'T SAIL WITH ME... BECAUSE ANYBODY WHO HAS EVER GONE TO THE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI — HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN AGAIN! (SIGH!)


AND SO - THE GOOD SHIP WEAKBOTTOM SETS ITS COURSE DEAD AHEAD FOR THE DANGEROUS LITTLE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI -
I WEPEAT, EVEWY TIME I LISTEN TO THIS CWAZY WABB.T, I GET INTO TWOUBLE

AND THEN, EARLY ONE MORNING, AFTER MANY DAYS AT SEA—

LAND HO!

HOORAY! THAT'S IT, BOYS! THAT'S THE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI!

GULP!

OH, DEAR! NOW MY TWOUBLES WEALLY START.

S. S. WEAKBOTTOM

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CAPTAIN?

WE GET THE BITING BEGONIA AND GO ASHORE, OF COURSE!

I WAS AFWAID HE'D SAY THAT!

HERE, LAD, YOU HOLD THIS WHILE I GET THE FLOWER.

WHAT'S THAT?

?

SNAP!

THOSE ARE HAMBURGERS, LAD! WE'LL NEED THEM TO CONTROL THE BITING BEGONIA!

HAMBURGERS?

SNAP!

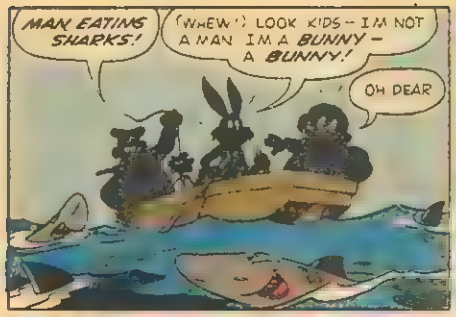
IF HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO BITE, JUST GIVE HIM A HAMBURGER! OKAY, LADS, TO THE LANDING BOAT!

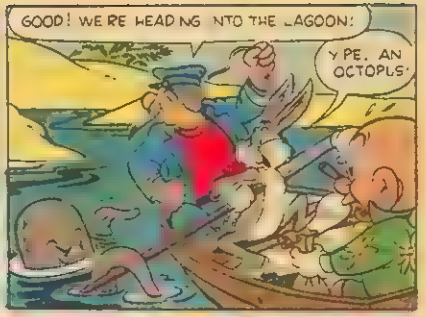
HE *ALWAYS* LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO BITE, TO ME

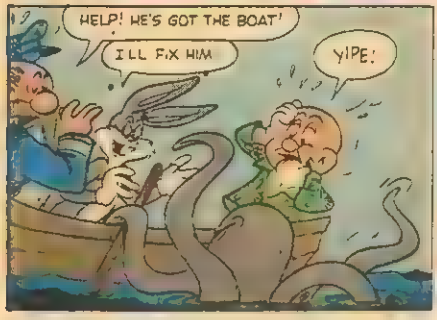
SNAP!

HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND, LADS, AND DON'T FALL OVERBOARD, BECAUSE THESE WATERS SURROUNDING TIKI TICKI ARE MIGHTY DANGEROUS!

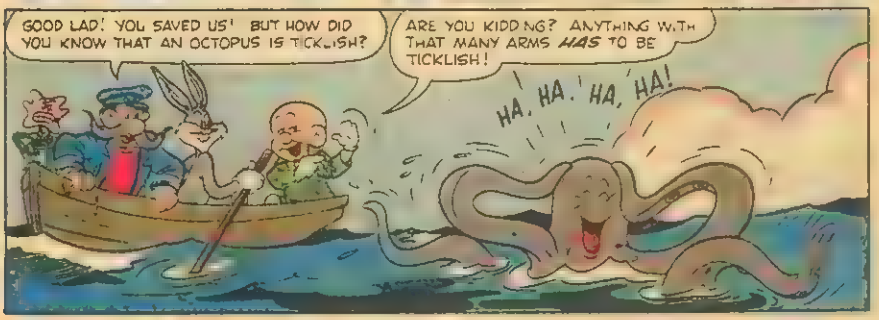
HOW SO?

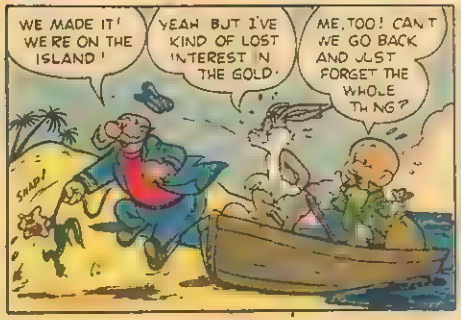

MAN EATING SHARKS!
(WHEW!) LOOK KIDS – I'M NOT A MAN I'M A BUNNY – A BUNNY!
OH DEAR

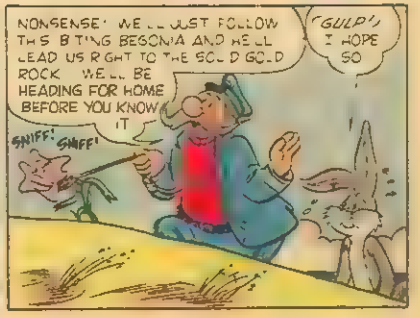

GOOD! WE'RE HEADING INTO THE LAGOON!
YIPE. AN OCTOPUS!

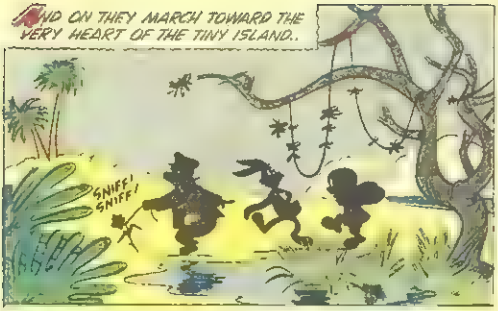

HELP! HE'S GOT THE BOAT!
I'LL FIX HIM
YIPE!

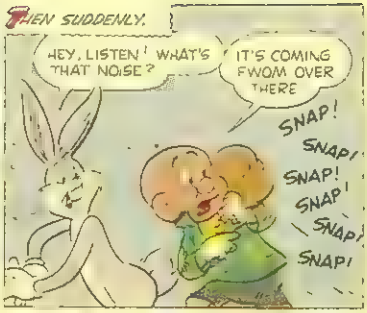
COOCHIE COOCHIE COOCHIE! TICKLE TICKLE HA HA
HA, HA HA, HA HA!


GOOD LAD! YOU SAVED US! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT AN OCTOPUS IS TICKLISH?
ARE YOU KIDDING? ANYTHING WITH THAT MANY ARMS HAS TO BE TICKLISH!
HA, HA! HA, HA!

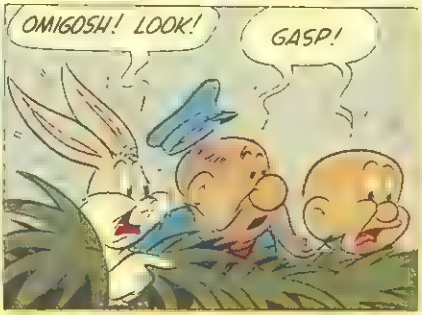

WE MADE IT! WE'RE ON THE ISLAND!
YEAH BUT I'VE KIND OF LOST INTEREST IN THE GOLD.
ME, TOO! CAN'T WE GO BACK AND JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING?
SNAP!

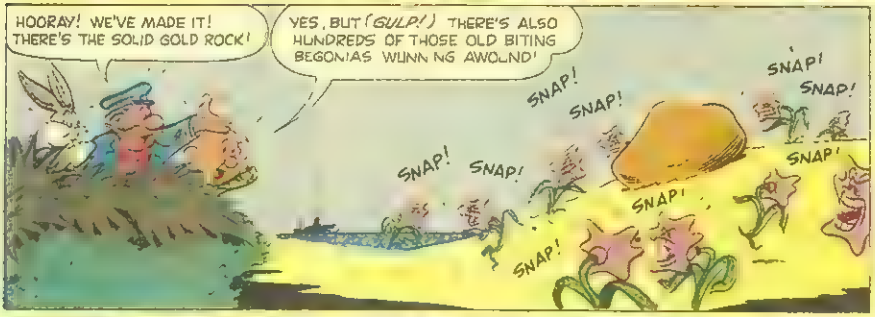

NONSENSE! WE'LL JUST FOLLOW THIS BITING BEGONIA AND HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO THE GOLD GOLD ROCK. WE'LL BE HEADING FOR HOME BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.
"GULP!" I HOPE SO.
SNIFF! SNIFF!

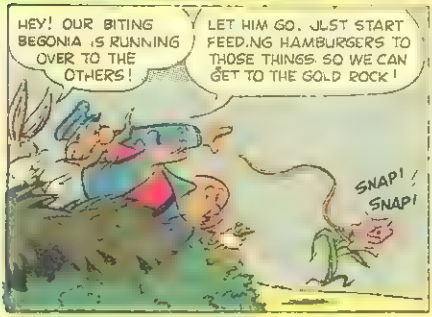

AND ON THEY MARCH TOWARD THE VERY HEART OF THE TINY ISLAND.
SNIFF! SNIFF!

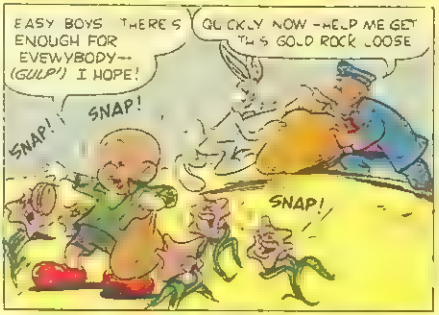

THEN SUDDENLY.
HEY, LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S COMING FROM OVER THERE
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

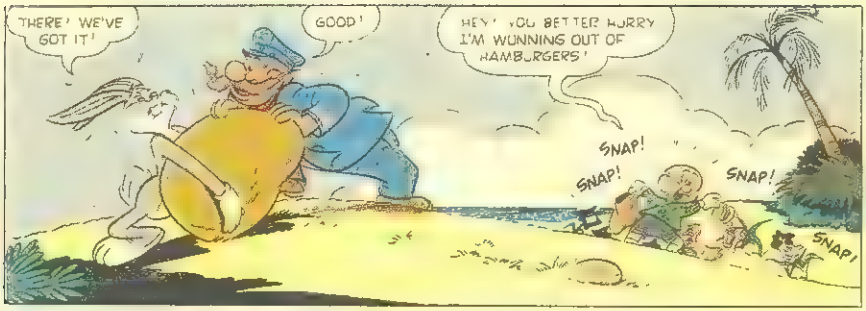
COME ON! LET'S HAVE A LOOK
(GULP!) IT SOUNDS LIKE A BUNCH OF MEAT GRINDERS!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

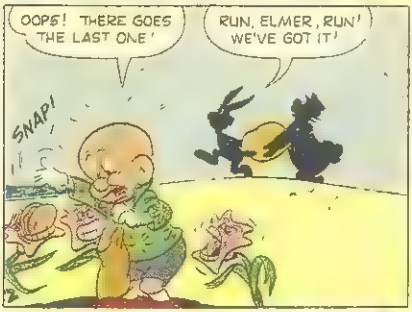

OMIGOSH! LOOK!
GASP!

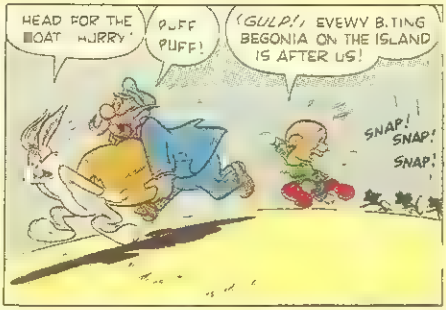

HOORAY! WE'VE MADE IT! THERE'S THE SOLID GOLD ROCK!
YES, BUT (GULP!) THERE'S ALSO HUNDREDS OF THOSE OLD BITING BEGONIAS WINNING AWOUND!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

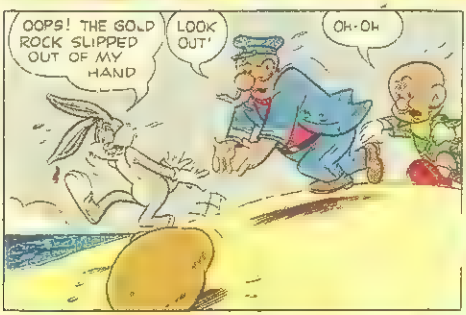

HEY! OUR BITING BEGONIA IS RUNNING OVER TO THE OTHERS!
LET HIM GO. JUST START FEEDING HAMBURGERS TO THOSE THINGS SO WE CAN GET TO THE GOLD ROCK!
SNAP! SNAP!

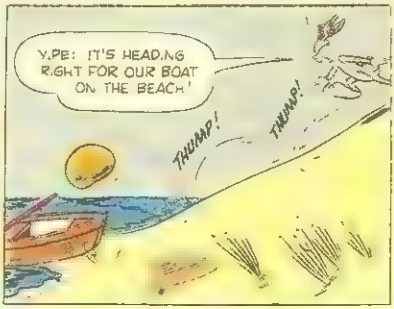

EASY BOYS THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY-- (GULP!) I HOPE!
QUICKLY NOW - HELP ME GET THIS GOLD ROCK LOOSE
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

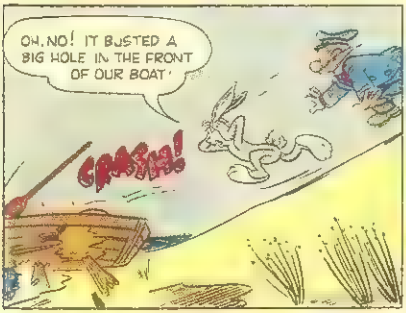

THERE! WE'VE GOT IT!
GOOD!
HEY! YOU BETTER HURRY I'M WUNNING OUT OF HAMBURGERS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

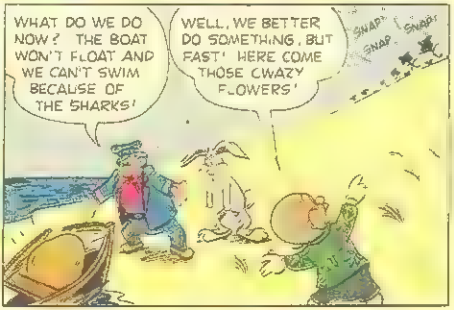

OOPS! THERE GOES THE LAST ONE!
RUN, ELMER, RUN! WE'VE GOT IT!
SNAP!

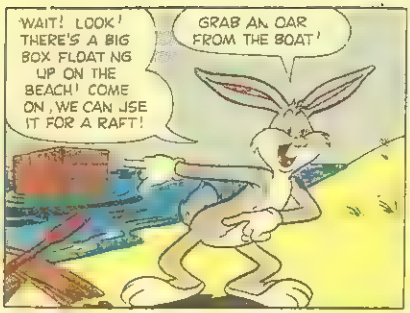

HEAD FOR THE BOAT HURRY!
PUFF PUFF!
(GULP!) EVERY BITING BEGONIA ON THE ISLAND IS AFTER US!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

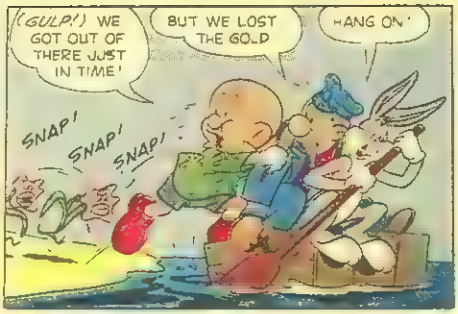

OOPS! THE GOLD ROCK SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND
LOOK OUT!
OH-OH

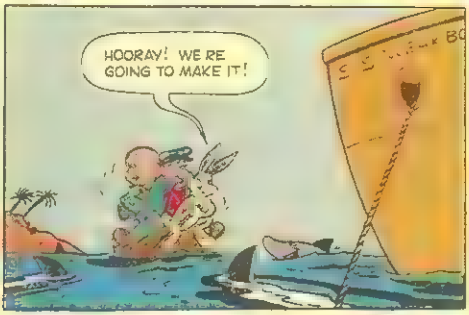

YIPE: IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR OUR BOAT ON THE BEACH!
THUMP!
THUMP!

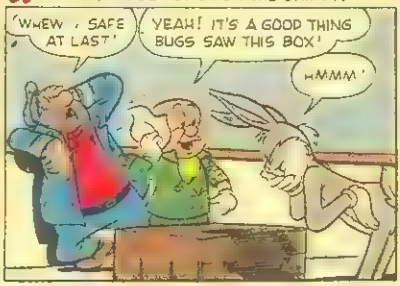

OH, NO! IT BUSTED A BIG HOLE IN THE FRONT OF OUR BOAT!
CRASH!

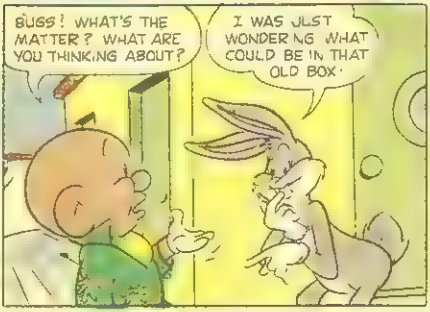

WHAT DO WE DO NOW? THE BOAT WON'T FLOAT AND WE CAN'T SWIM BECAUSE OF THE SHARKS!
WELL, WE BETTER DO SOMETHING, BUT FAST! HERE COME THOSE CRAZY FLOWERS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

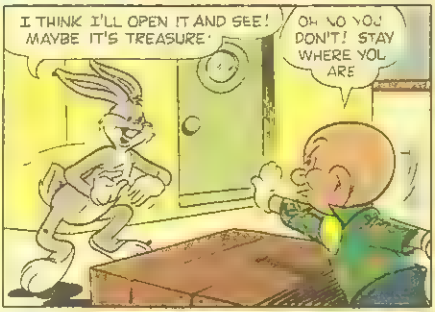

WAIT! LOOK! THERE'S A BIG BOX FLOATING UP ON THE BEACH! COME ON, WE CAN USE IT FOR A RAFT!
GRAB AN OAR FROM THE BOAT!

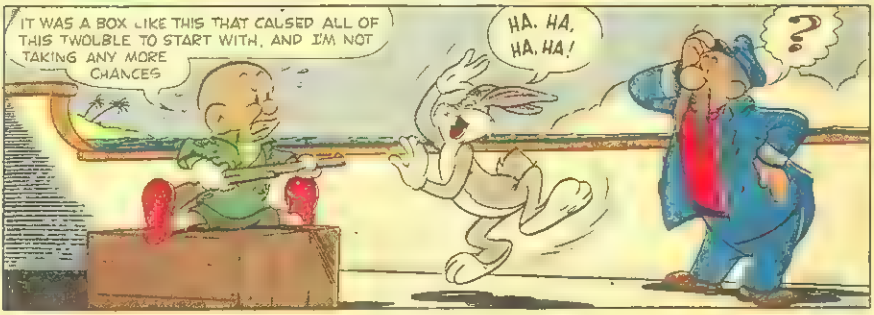

(GULP!) WE GOT OUT OF THERE JUST IN TIME!
BUT WE LOST THE GOLD
HANG ON!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!


HOORAY! WE RE GOING TO MAKE IT!


AND THEN, SAFELY BACK ON THE SHIP...
WHEW! SAFE AT LAST!
YEAH! IT'S A GOOD THING BUGS SAW THIS BOX!
HMMM!

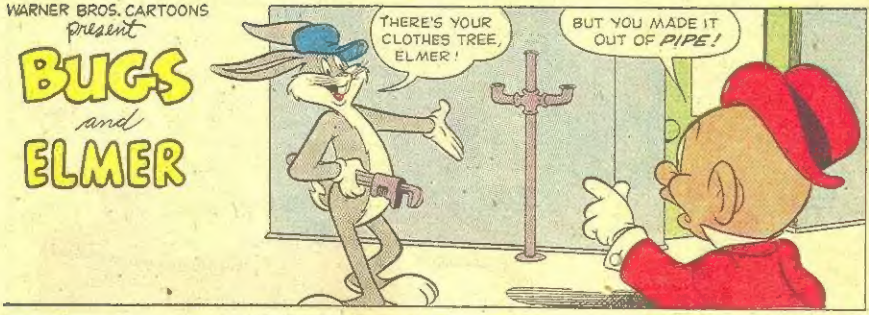

BUGS! WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
I WAS JUST WONDERING WHAT COULD BE IN THAT OLD BOX!

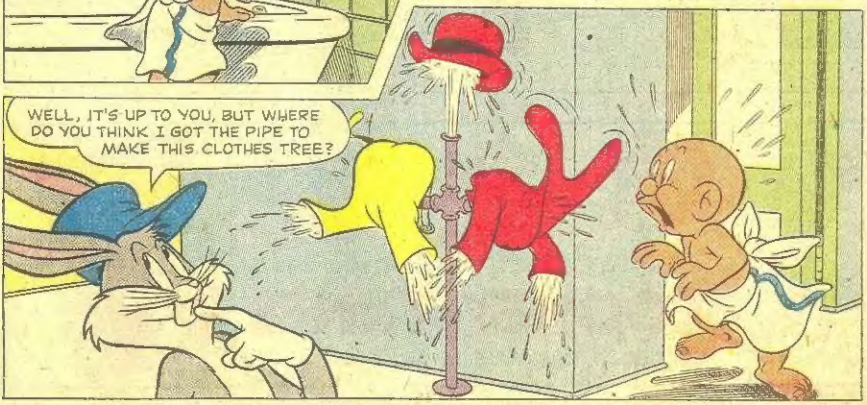

I THINK I'LL OPEN IT AND SEE! MAYBE IT'S TREASURE!
OH NO YOU DON'T! STAY WHERE YOU ARE


IT WAS A BOX LIKE THIS THAT CAUSED ALL OF THIS TROUBLE TO START WITH, AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES
HA, HA, HA, HA!
?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS *present*

BUGS *and* ELMER





WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

BUGS BUNNY

GOT JUST THE THING FOR YOU, ELMER! A HOUSE WITH PRIVACY, A VIEW, LOTS OF FRESH AIR, SHADE, ELEVATION — AND PRICED AT ONLY $500!

THAT'S EXACTLY THE KIND OF HOUSE I'M LOOKING FOR!

HOUSES FOR SALE! all PRICES all KINDS

I'LL TAKE IT SIGHT UNSEEN! HOW CAN I GO WRONG AT *THAT* LOW PWICE?

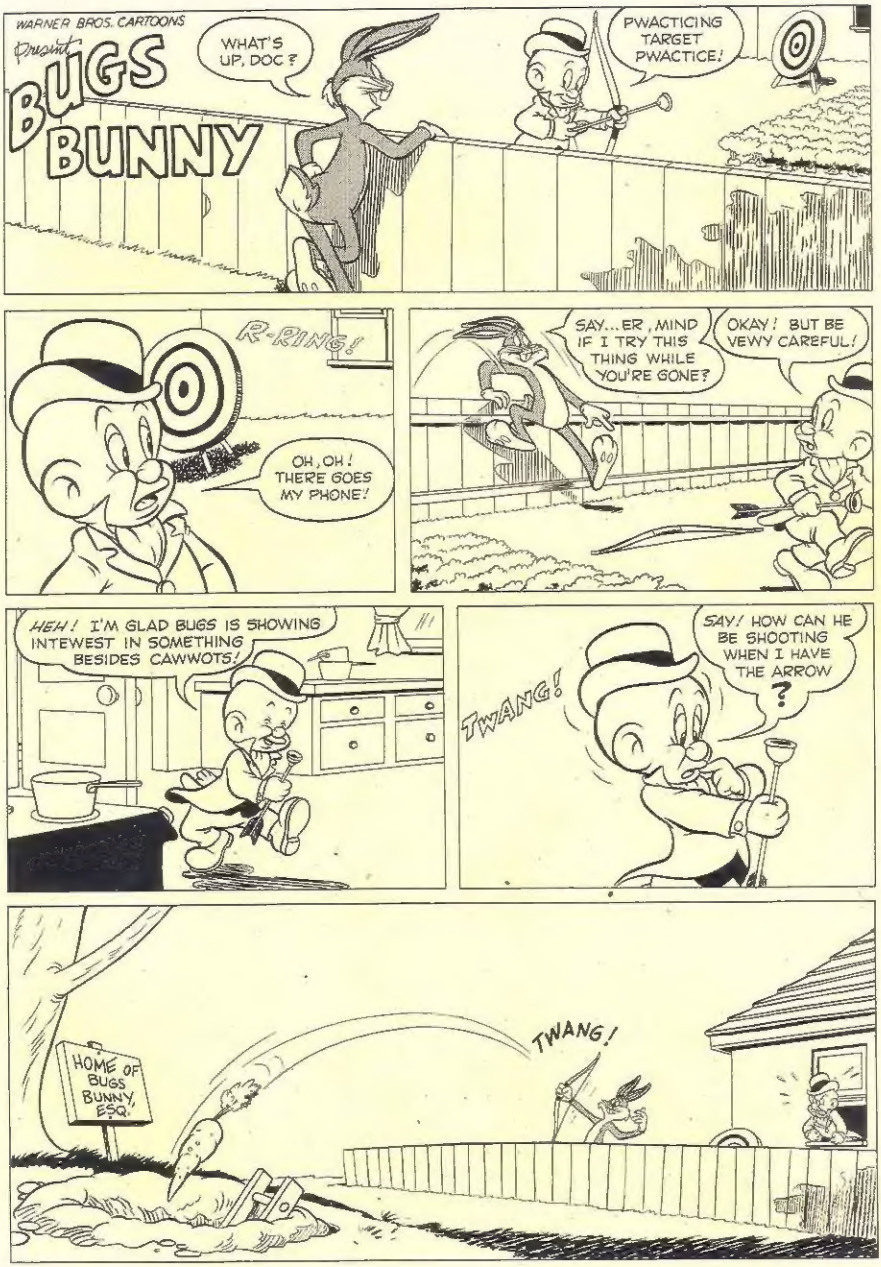
JUST SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE!

THERE SHE IS, ELMER! PRIVACY, VIEW, FRESH AIR, SHADE, AND ELEVATION! JUST LIKE I SAID!

They're all Together in

LOONEY TUNES

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Dwight
BUGS BUNNY
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
PWACTICING TARGET PWACTICE!
R-RING!
OH, OH! THERE GOES MY PHONE!
SAY... ER, MIND IF I TRY THIS THING WHILE YOU'RE GONE?
OKAY! BUT BE VEWY CAREFUL!
HEH! I'M GLAD BUGS IS SHOWING INTEWEST IN SOMETHING BESIDES CAWWOTS!
SAY! HOW CAN HE BE SHOOTING WHEN I HAVE THE ARROW ?
TWANG!
TWANG!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

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